

**EL IRAQI**




**1950**

**BAGHDAD COLLEGE**

**IRAQ**





Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2012 with funding from  
LYRASIS Members and Sloan Foundation

<http://www.archive.org/details/eliraqi1950bagh>



# EL IRAQI



PUBLISHED BY

THE SENIOR CLASS OF

BAGHDAD COLLEGE

IRAQ



NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY

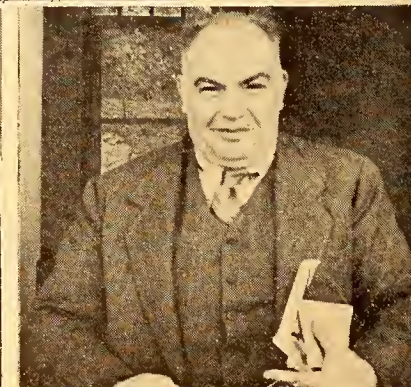
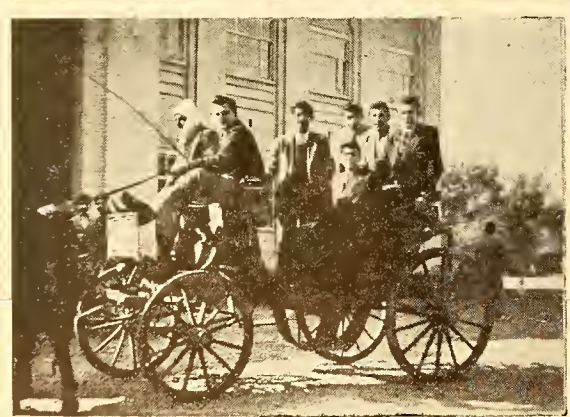
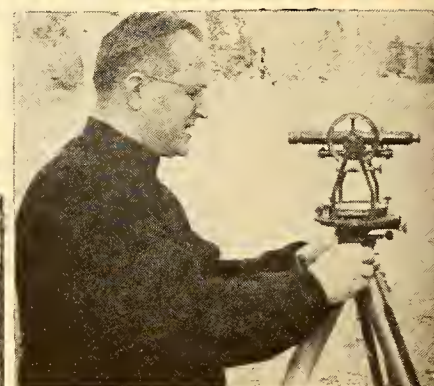
## DEDICATION

Among the loyal friends of Baghdad College there are few who have observed the development of our school with greater devotion and enthusiasm than His Excellency, the Most Reverend Monsignor du Chayla. In the year 1939 he assumed the responsibilities of Latin Archbishop of Babylon and nine years later was appointed Apostolic Delegate in Iraq. During the past decade his constant encouragement and unflagging interest in the spiritual and intellectual advancement of Baghdad College students have been a source of inspiration to the administrators and faculty, as well as to the student body. His sincere generosity, the timely counsel he has offered, and his readiness to assist our various enterprises merit our warmest esteem and thankful remembrance. In the holy year of 1950, proclaimed by His Holiness, Pope Pius XII, it is most fitting that we honor his representative in Iraq. As a token of our esteem and devotion we, the Senior Class of Baghdad College, are privileged to dedicate this issue of El Iraqi to

HIS EXCELLENCY, THE MOST REVEREND MONSIGNOR DU CHAYLA



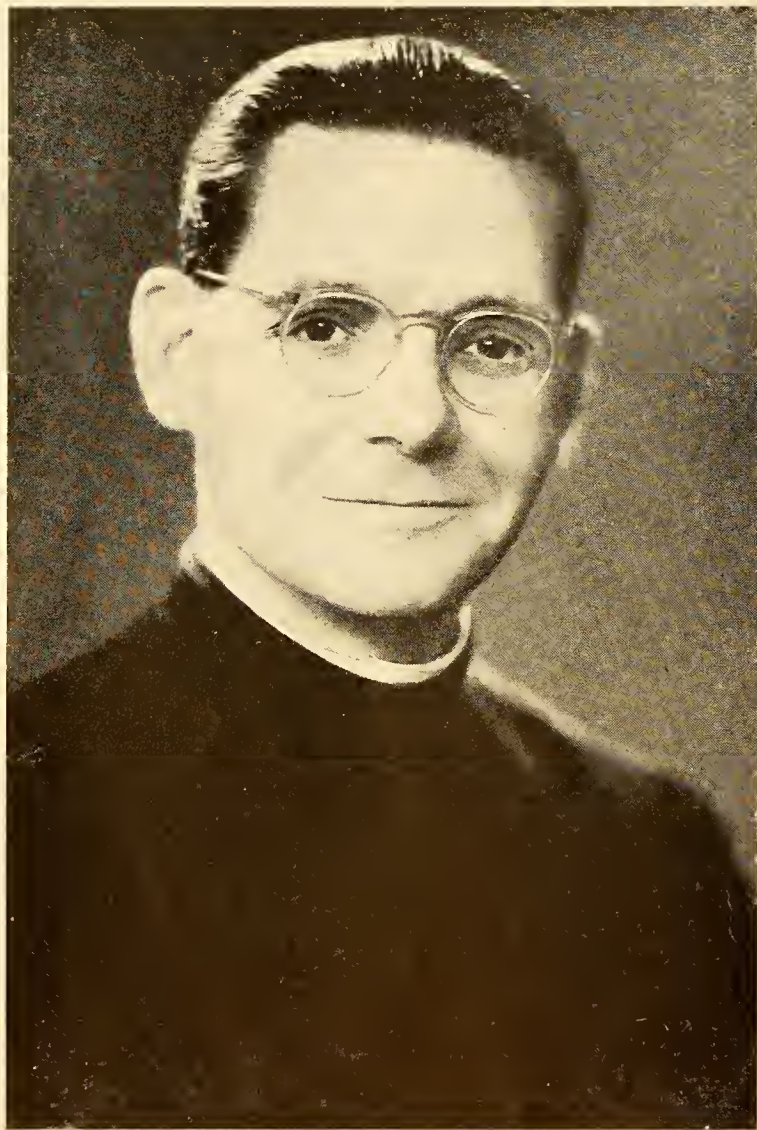
HIS EXCELLENCY, THE MOST REVEREND  
MONSIGNOR ARMAND ETIENNE MARIE BLANQUET DU CHAYLA. O.C.D.  
*Latin Archbishop of Babylon and Apostolic Delegate in Iraq*





# ADMINISTRATION





VERY REVEREND EDWARD F. MADARAS, S.J.

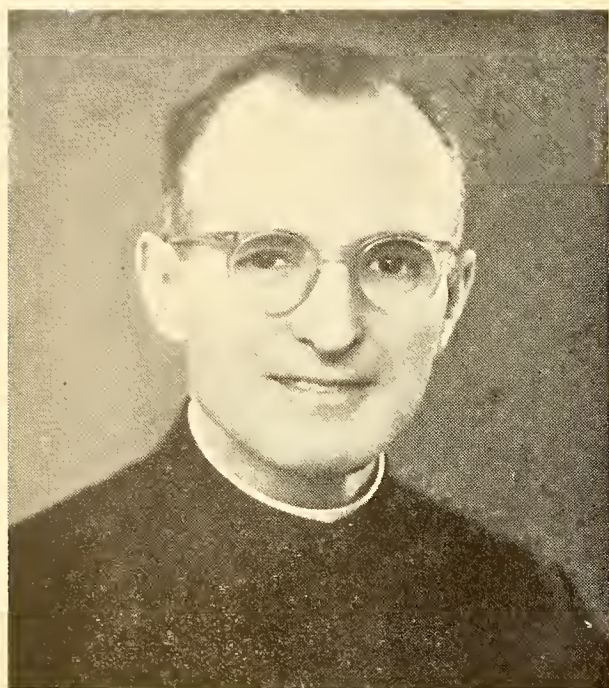
*President*



REV. JOSEPH P. CONNELL, S.J.  
*Principal*



REV. JOSEPH D. QUINN, S.J.  
*Assistant Principal*



REV. LEO J. SHEA, S.J.  
*Vice-President*



DR. ROMEO DE SOUSA  
*School Physician*



REV. JOHN J. WILLIAMS, S.J.  
*Treasurer*

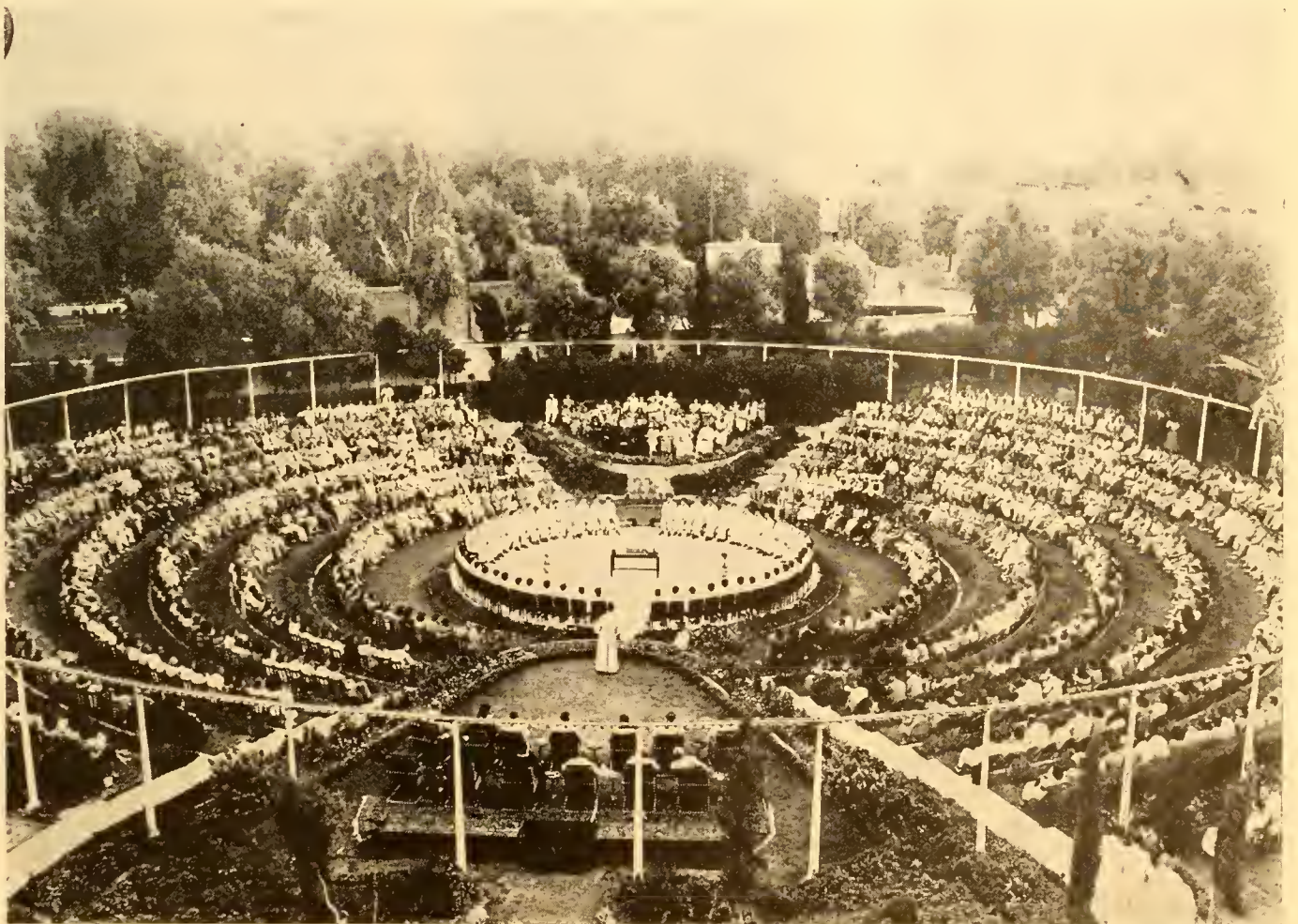


MR. HANNA GEORGE  
*Secretary*



BRO. ITALO A. PARNOFF, S.J.  
*Director of Maintenance*

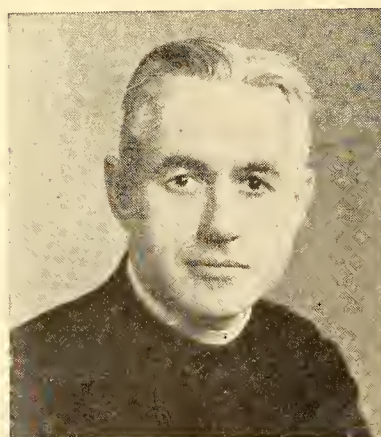
# SENIOR CLASS



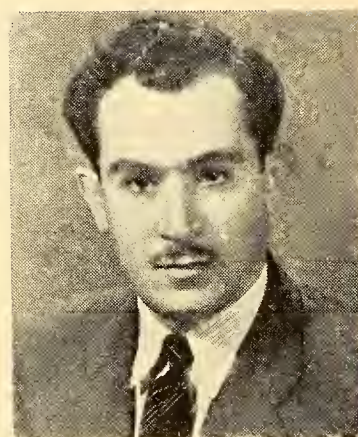
# SENIOR CLASS PROFESSORS



MR. MAHMUD YUSUF



REV. JOSEPH P. MERRICK, S.J.



MR. WADI SALMAN



REV. WILLIAM D. SHEEHAN, S.J.



MR. ELIA YAQUB



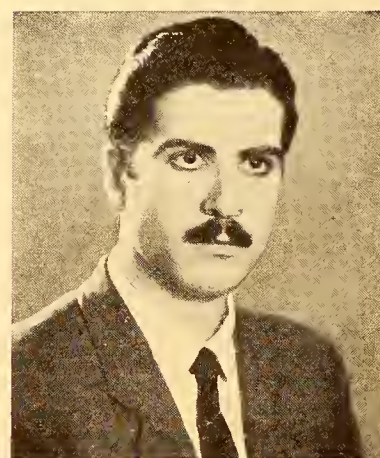
REV. STANISLAUS T. GERRY, S.J.



MR. ABDUL-RAZZAK HASWAN



REV. FREDERICK W. KELLY, S.J.



MR. YUSUF HADDAD



#### AFIF YUSUF ISA

One of the best writers of Arabic composition in his class . . . plays a fast game of handball . . . mathematics is his favorite study . . . spends his leisure hours reading books and working in his garden . . . wears a perpetual smile and has a fine sense of humor . . . plans to attend Engineering School.

*El Iraqi Contest 5; Intramural Sports.*

#### ALBERT PAULUS GOGUE

A native of Basra and proud of his city . . . small in stature but plenty of energy . . . star shortstop on the Fifth Year team . . . Physics his favorite study . . . likes to read modern scientific magazines . . . faithful member of Sanctuary Society . . . present plans call for further study in electrical engineering.

*Sanctuary Society 1, 2, 3, 4, 5; Sodality 5; Debating Society 5; El Iraqi Staff 5; Varsity Basketball Team 5; Intramural Sports.*



#### ANTWAN KASBAR BOGHOSSIAN

A star tennis player of Baghdad College . . . helps Father Larkin in the Library . . . friendly disposition has won him many friends . . . spends his leisure time participating in sports . . . tells us he is a radio fan . . . mathematics is his specialty . . . hopes to continue his studies abroad . . . a future engineer.

*Library Staff 3, 4, 5; Debating Society 4, 5; Scientific Society 5; Tennis Finals 3, 4, 5; Varsity Basketball Team 5; Varsity Volleyball Team 5; Intramural Sports.*

#### ANTWAN ALEXANDER SHIRINIAN

One of the tallest boys in the class . . . knows answers to Father Guay's Chemistry questions . . . intramural sports attract him . . . interested in agricultural needs in Iraq . . . reading good books is a relaxation for him . . . favorite expression : « My golly » . . . will enter photography business after graduation.

*Debating Society 4, 5; Scientific Society 4, 5; El Iraqi Staff 5; Intramural Sports.*





#### ANWAR NASIR ILIA

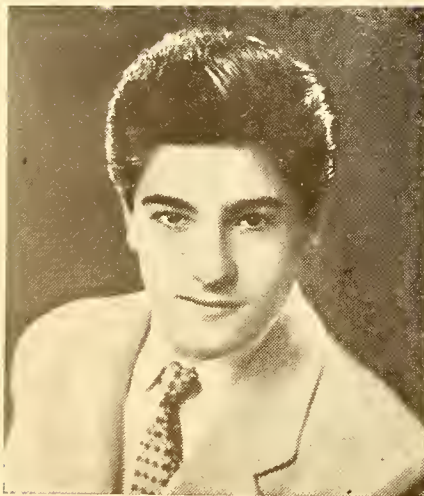
Regular member of the Varsity Track Team . . . a happy, cheerful disposition, even on rainy days . . . organized many a class picnic . . . likes to swim and is seen daily on the banks of the Tigris during summer months . . . favors scientific studies and hopes to specialize in engineering.

*Varsity Track Team 4, 5; Intramural Sports.*

#### ARMIN HARTIYUN MIRZIAN

One of our classmates who was never known to worry . . . has appeared in elocution contests and dramatic productions . . . plays a vigorous game of handball . . . a stamp collector . . . likes to work in the laboratory . . . future plans uncertain but will probably study pharmacy.

*Debating Society 4, 5; Dramatic Society 1, 2; Library Staff 1, 2, 3, 4, 5; Elocution Contest 2, 3; Intramural Sports.*



#### CARLO HARTIYUN DRAMIRIAN

Appeared in every elocution contest while at Baghdad College . . . a natural entertainer . . . enthusiastic member of Dramatic Society . . . can handle the boxing gloves . . . spare time occupied with reading of the drama . . . interested in current events . . . mathematics his favorite study . . . a future engineer, he tells us.

*Debating Society 4, 5; Dramatic Society 1, 2, 4, 5; Scientific Society 5; Elocution Contest 1, 2, 3, 4, 5; Boxing Team 3, 4, 5; Varsity Track Team 4, 5.*

#### CLAUDE GHAFRIL MIKARBANA

An active Sodalist and member of the Sanctuary Society . . . always cheerful but serious about his work . . . deeply interested in Chemistry . . . enjoys listening to the radio during his spare moments . . . often heard to exclaim: « Is that true? » . . . Claude plans to enter business after graduation.

*Sodality 4, 5; Sanctuary Society 4, 5; Debating Society 4, 5.*





### CYRIL BAIJAT MARU

A generous worker for the business management of El Iraqi . . . likes a good joke . . . heavy hitter for the Fifth Year baseball team . . . Physics is his main scholastic interest . . . always enjoyed the class picnics . . . a career in engineering is Cyril's ambition and his success is assured.

*Sodality 4, 5; Dramatic Society 2; El Iraqi Staff 4, 5; Debating Society 4, 5; Scientific Society 5; Intramural Sports.*



### EDMOND BEDROS BEDROSSIAN

Edmond has a quiet, pleasing personality . . . a serious outlook on life . . . plays an excellent game of tennis . . . likes nothing better than a long swim in the river . . . scientific subjects are his main interest . . . future plans call for advanced study in mechanical engineering.

*Scientific Society 4, 5; Tennis Finals 5; Intramural Sports.*

### EDWARD NAIM QASIRAT

A citizen of Mosul . . . enjoys life at the Boarding School . . . takes part in all sports but excels in football and basketball . . . finds time for student activities . . . swimming is his hobby . . . has a deep interest in science . . . plans to enter Royal College of Medicine upon completion of studies.

*Sacred Heart League 3, 4, Vice President 5; Sanctuary Society 1, 2, 3, 4, 5; Dramatic Society 5; Debating Society 4; Varsity Football Team 4, 5; Varsity Volleyball Team 5; Intramural Sports.*



### FARID JURGIS AL-KHURI

Always wears a smile . . . staunch supporter of intramural sports . . . excels in tennis and took part in finals two years in a row . . . intrigued by study of history . . . finds swimming a pleasant relaxation . . . hopes to become an eminent physician . . . will enter Royal Medical School following graduation.

*Tennis Finals 4, 5; Intramural Sports.*



### FARID NAJIB SHAKURI

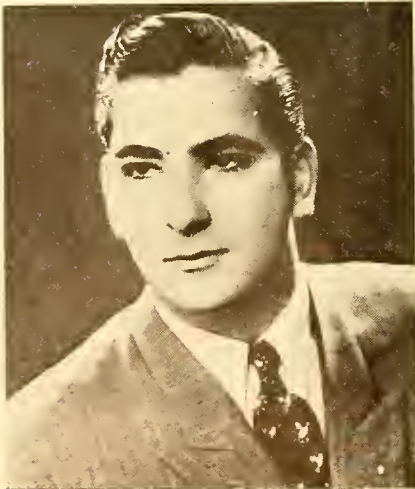
A quiet, imperturbable student... faithful to the daily class work . . . found time for many school activities . . . never ruffled in an argument . . . Physics his favorite subject . . . finds photography an interesting pastime . . . a career in engineering beckons . . . scholastic record augurs well for future and we wish him success.

*Sacred Heart League 5; Scientific Society 4, 5; Debating Society 4, 5; Library Staff 2, 3, 4, 5; Intramural Sports.*

### FARUQ EMILE BAZZUI

Lends his talent to Dramatic Society . . . Vice President of Sodality . . . plays football and tennis . . . musically inclined, Faruq can entertain with the harmonica and guitar . . . fascinated by detective stories . . . present plans call for a career in architecture . . . the class is confident of his success in life.

*Sodality 3, 4, Vice President 5; Sacred Heart League 5; Debating Society 5; Dramatic Society 5; Intramural Sports.*



### FAWZI ELIAS SARAFI

Fleet trackster . . . one of leading runners in class . . . often seen driving a new car around the city . . . his favorite study is history . . . spends his leisure moments reading good books, especially on travel . . . plans to study engineering and the class wishes him success in his chosen work.

*Sacred Heart League 5; Varsity Track Team 4, 5; Intramural Sports.*

### GHANIM ZIYYA TUMA

Valuable member of Father Sullivan's basketball team . . . talented ping-pong and handball player . . . prefers English to his other subjects in school . . . has made a careful study of bird life . . . friendly disposition has won him a host of friends . . . will continue his studies and specialize in mechanical engineering.

*Varsity Basketball Team 4, 5; Handball Finals 2, 4; Varsity Track Team 4, 5; Intramural Sports.*



### GILBERT NAUM AZZU

Fond of outdoor sports of every description . . . active on the football track, and boxing teams of the school . . . a capable swimmer . . . favorite pastime is hunting . . . interested in study of English . . . plans to continue studies at Commercial College in preparation for a career in business.

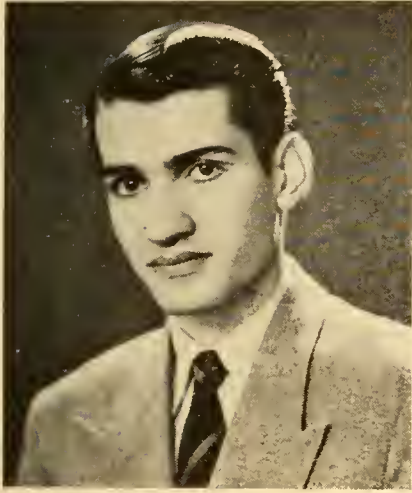
*Varsity Track Team 4, 5; Varsity Football Team 4, 5; Boxing Team 4, 5; Intramural Sports.*



### HARTIYUN DIKRAN DAGHILIAN

An earnest student, Hartiyun has won many scholastic honors . . . has a facile pen when it comes to writing compositions . . . favorite study is science and he is an enthusiastic member of Father Guay's Scientific Society . . . avid reader of good books . . . his ambition in life is to become an engineer.

*Scientific Society 4, 5; Debating Society 4, President 5; El Iraqi Staff 5.*



### HARTIYUN SAMUEL LAJINIAN

Prominent member of Scientific Society . . . especially interested in Biology . . . cheerful disposition at all times . . . music in his hobby . . . often engaged in discussions of current events . . . an expert in study of Armenian language . . . walks to school each day . . . plans to study engineering abroad after completing studies.

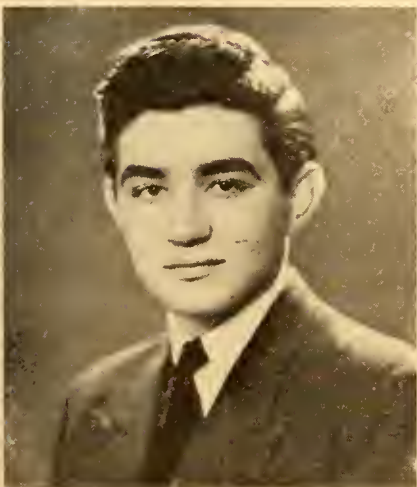
*Debating Society 4, 5; Scientific Society 4, 5; Intramural Sports.*

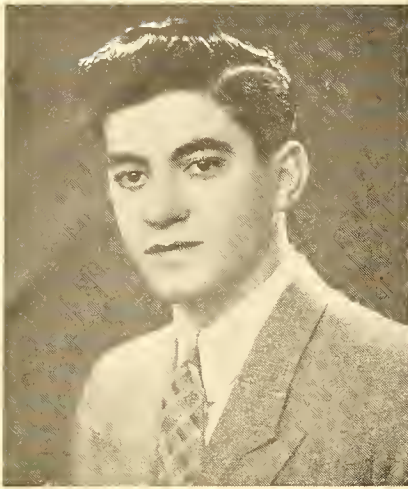


### HIRAIR STEPHEN HOVNIANIAN

A ready smile and hearty greeting can always be expected from Hirair . . . likes the study of mathematics . . . often seen on the tennis courts . . . entertains at picnics with his accordian and songs . . . travelling is his favorite pastime . . . facile speaker . . . will study civil engineering abroad.

*Debating Society 4, 5; Tennis Finals 3; Intramural Sports.*





#### IZZAT DAUD ABBU

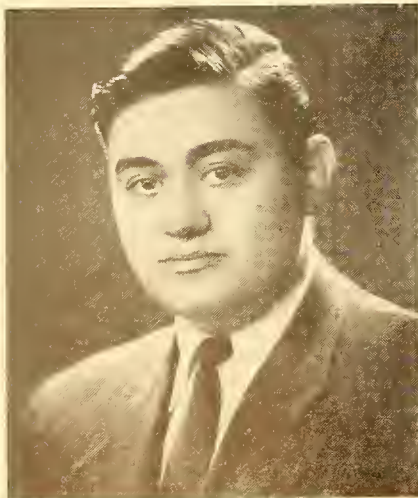
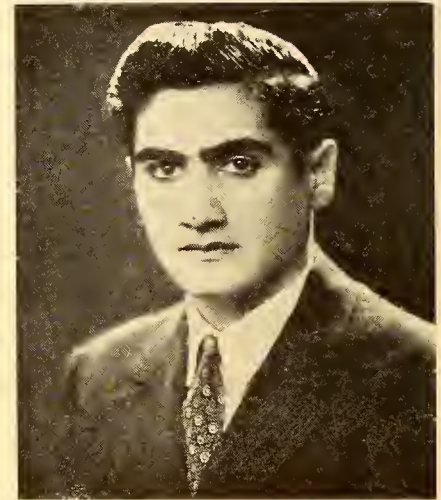
Friendly personality has made him popular with his classmates . . . a conscientious student, he has won many testimonials . . . takes part in intramural sports . . . likes an amusing story . . . reading and the cinema occupy his spare time . . . excels in study of Physics . . . mechanical engineering will be his future work.

*Sacred Heart League 5 ; Scientific Society 5 ; Debating Society 5 ; Intramural Sports.*

#### JOSEPH ANTUN AWAKIM

History and mathematics are his favorite studies . . . enjoys a game of baseball . . . a member of Father Larkin's boxing team . . . reads current magazines and newspapers to keep abreast of world events . . . driving a car is his hobby . . . civil engineering is his ambition for the future.

*Sacred Heart League 2 ; Intermediate Football Team 3 ; Intramural Sports.*



#### JOSEPH SALIM THOMAS

One of the tennis stars of our class . . . practices frequently and always near the top in tournaments . . . a quiet, pleasant outlook on life . . . deeply interested in study of Arabic . . . speaks with ease and clarity . . . a prospective barrister, Joseph will enter the Law College next year.

*Tennis Finals 4 ; Intramural Sports.*

#### KACHIK HAMBARTSUM ATESHIAN

A student with many and varied interests . . . writes poetry with ease . . . music is his hobby . . . an accomplished violin player . . . a serious student he has consistently earned high marks . . . has found the study of science enjoyable . . . present plans call for advanced study in the field of psychiatry.

*Debating Society 4, Secretary 5 ; Scientific Society 4, 5.*



### KHALDUN DARWISH LUTFI

A serious young student . . . science is his special interest . . . always present at Father Guay's picnics for the Scientific Society . . . devotes his spare moments to his stamp collection . . . ambition in life is to be a doctor . . . plans to enter Royal Medical College after graduation.

*Scientific Society 4, Treasurer 5; El Iraqi Staff 5.*



### KORKIS ABDULAHAD KORKIS

Prominent in many activities of the school . . . a forceful speaker . . . helps Father Larkin in the Library . . . enjoys reading of Arabic history . . . often seen walking on school grounds with book in hand . . . future plans uncertain but hopes to make a career of writing.

*Sodality 3, 4, 5; Sacred Heart League 5; Debating Society 4, 5; Library Staff 2, 3, 4, 5.*



### LOUIS DAUD MURAD

Active member of Sacred Heart League . . . firm believer in physical culture . . . track is his greatest athletic interest . . . usually asks the teacher to repeat the question . . . finds little difficulty in keeping a conversation alive . . . likes the study of history . . . plans to work after finishing studies.

*Sacred Heart League 5; Varsity Track Team 5; Intramural Sports.*



### MARUK WAHAN MARUK

Famous for his perpetual smile . . . always occupied with some project . . . ready to volunteer an answer in class at any time . . . has a fine knowledge of Chemistry . . . found time for intramural sports . . . President of Scientific Society . . . will begin his medical studies immediately after graduation.

*Scientific Society 4, President 5; Debating Society 4, 5; Library Staff 3, 4, 5; Intramural Sports.*





### MISAK SARKIS KUTUNIAN

One of the more quiet members of our class . . . can always find time to read a good book . . . often attends the intramural games during noon recreation . . . has a genuine interest in scientific studies . . . a future doctor, Misak will embark on his medical studies after graduation.

*Scientific Society 5; Intramural Sports.*

### MUNIR FATTUHI IBRAHIM

A student with a long list of activities . . . member of the relay team . . . his dramatic presentations always delighted the audience . . . likes English literature and writes a good composition . . . collects stamps and coins as a pastime . . . hopes to specialize in agriculture and will make advanced studies in this subject.

*Sacred Heart League 1, 2, 3, 4, Treasurer 5; Sodality 5; Debating Society 4, 5; El Iraqi Staff 4, 5; Dramatic Society 5; Varsity Track Team 4, 5; Intramural Sports.*



### MUSTAFA MAJID MUSTAFA

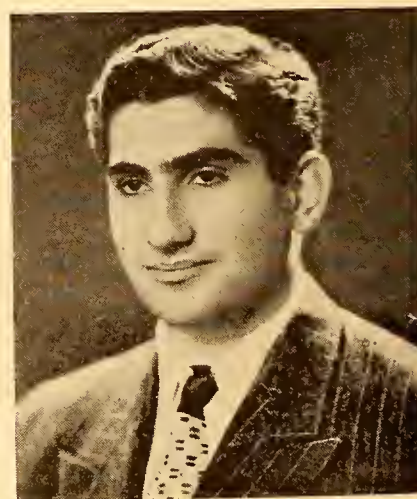
A cheerful, generous member of the class . . . highly respected by all . . . interested in mathematics . . . passes his leisure hours working on his collection of rare coins . . . walks to school each day from his home in Sulaikh . . . a career in engineering is Mustafa's ambition for the future.

*Intramural Sports.*

### NAZAR SALMAN JUWAIDAH

Class philosopher . . . has read many books on his favorite subject . . . active in all school activities . . . a school tennis champion . . . interested in literature and writes a fine story . . . one of our stamp collectors . . . from many possibilities he has chosen medicine as a life's work.

*Sodality 3, 4, Secretary 5; Sanctuary Society 1; Debating Society 4, 5; Library Staff 2, 3, 4, 5; El Iraqi Contest 5; Intramural Sports.*



### NAZIH ANTWAN BUTROS

Cheerful manner has made him a popular classmate . . . prefers study of Physics to all his other subjects . . . plays a very good game of tennis . . . music is his hobby and he enjoys playing records from his collection . . . plans advanced study in motor engineering.

*Tennis Finals 5 ; Intramural Sports.*



### NUBAR HUMBARSUM BILARIAN

Enjoyed the intramural sports program of the school . . . enthusiastic member of the Debating Society . . . the study of Physics takes first place with him . . . any kind of music interests Nubar and occupies his extra moments from study . . . believes actions speak louder than words . . . plans to enter Engineering College.

*Debating Society 4, 5 ; Intramural Sports.*



### OLVI LEON MANGASSARIAN

Class leader in studies . . . leaves behind an enviable scholastic record . . . always found time for school activities and sports . . . a lover of scientific studies . . . enjoyed work in the laboratory . . . a model of generosity and school spirit . . . has accumulated an excellent stamp collection . . . success as electrical engineer is assured.

*Sodality 3, Secretary 4, President 5 ; Sacred Heart League 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 ; Library Staff 2, 3 ; El Iraqi Staff 4, 5 ; Scientific Society 4, Recording Secretary 5 ; Debating Society 4, 5 ; Intramural Sports.*

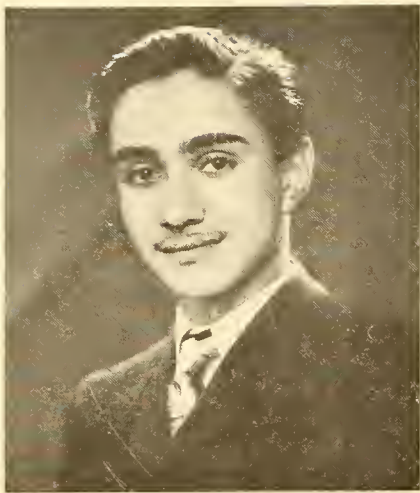


### POPKIN KRIKOR HOVSEPIAN

Finds the study of science a genuine pleasure . . . photography is his relaxation . . . plays a fast game of football . . . best distance runner on the track team . . . knows his way around the laboratory . . . electrical engineering appeals to Popkin as a career and he has all the qualities for success.

*Scientific Society, Executive Secretary 4, 5 ; Varsity Track Team 4, 5 ; Intramural Sports.*





#### SAAD HASHIM AL-WUTRI

A sincere and amiable classmate . . . interested in Boy Scout movement . . . Biology is his chief interest . . . enjoys horseback riding in his leisure time . . . entertained at picnics by his clever harmonica playing . . . has talent for drawing . . . fond of tinkering with machines . . . a candidate for the Royal Medical College of Baghdad.

*Debating Society 4, Vice President 5; Elocution Contest 4, 5; Intramural Sports.*

#### SABIH YUSUF RASSAM

A native of Mosul . . . helped his brothers run the Canteen . . . found time to take part in intramural sports . . . well versed in Arabic literature . . . Solid Geometry intrigues him . . . a popular performer in dramatic productions . . . undecided for the future but hopes to study Law.

*Dramatic Society 2; Intramural Sports.*



#### SHLAIMUN ISHU SARA SHAMUN

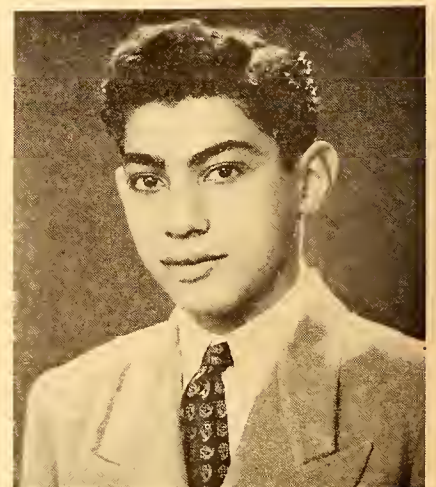
Loyal member of Sanctuary Society for five years . . . makes friends easily by his calm temperament . . . always willing to lend a helping hand . . . worked afternoons in the Fathers' residence . . . has read many books and is one of leading patrons of school library . . . a prospective mechanical engineer.

*Sanctuary Society 1, 2, 3, 4, 5; Intramural Sports.*

#### STANLEY LOUIS DE SOUZA

A boy with plenty of vigor and vivacity . . . the smile is always there . . . a high jumper on the track team . . . Physics is his chosen study . . . enjoys good music . . . often disappears on hunting trips . . . present plans call for specialized study in agricultural engineering.

*Sacred Heart League 5; Scientific Society 5; Debating Society 5; Library Staff 5; Varsity Track Team 5; Intramural Sports.*





### USAM ABDULLAH AL-ABAJI

Frequently has an amusing story to offer . . . finds the mathematics homework easy . . . likes a fast game of handball . . . an interest in music helps him while away the extra hours at his disposal . . . his knowledge of Physics and mathematics augurs well for his future work in engineering.

*Intramural Sports.*



### USAM NURI AL-QADHI

Has a good memory for names and places . . . well versed in current events and enjoys discussing them with friends . . . prefers scientific studies to literature . . . one of the many stamp collectors of our school . . . medicine is his chosen profession . . . plans to enter Royal Medical College.

*Dramatic Society 2; Intramural Sports.*



### USAM SABRI TAIMA

Enthusiastic member [of the Debating Society . . . El Iraqi Staff worker . . . a good student of Arabic literature and history . . . photography occupies his spare time . . . has many ideas on a given subject . . . recognized as a very neat dresser . . . plans to study chemical engineering abroad after graduation.

*Debating Society 4, 5; Scientific Society 5; El Iraqi Staff 5; Intramural Sports.*

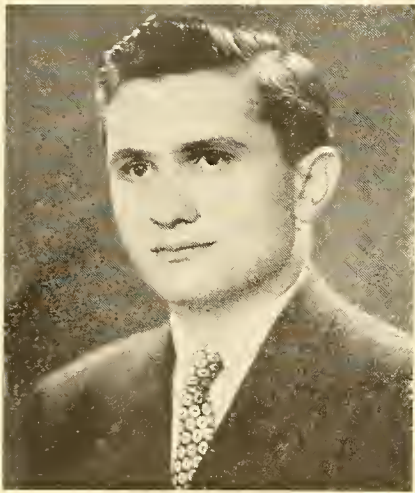


### VARKIS LEON PALANJIAN

A frequent visitor to the tennis courts . . . a good imagination aids him in the writing of compositions . . . uses Father Guay's scientific library to advantage . . . good music is his hobby, he informs us . . . plans to enter business in Baghdad after completing his studies.

*Debating Society 4, 5; Intramural Sports.*





#### VARTAN OHANNESS OHANNESSIAN

A polished speaker . . . has won several elocution coutests . . . can tell you all about Kirkuk, his native city . . . one of tennis champions of the school . . . his loud laugh is familiar to all . . . reads literature as a pastime . . . feels at home in a boxing ring . . . dentistry is his chosen profession.

*Debating Society 4, 5; Elocution Contest 2, 3, 4, 5; Boxing Team 5; Scientific Society, Vice President 4, 5; Dramatic Society 5; Tennis Finals 2, 5; Intramural Sports.*

#### VICTOR NAIM HADDAD

A quiet, soft-spoken classmate with a sense of humor . . . likes an afternoon walk around Sulaikh . . . played an occasional game of basketball . . . has a preference for Physics and mathematics among his studies . . . enjoys music and often listens to records . . . to be an engineer is his ambition.

*Intramural Sports.*



#### ZUHAIR JIBRAIL QAZANJI

A zealous promoter of Sacred Heart devotion . . . daily visitor to the school chapel . . . interested in history and is an authority on current events . . . collects stamps in his spare moments . . . took an active part in intramural sports . . . never missed Sodality meetings . . . will begin medical studies after graduation.

*Sacred Heart League 3, 4, President 5; Sodality 4, 5; Scientific Society 5; Intramural Sports.*



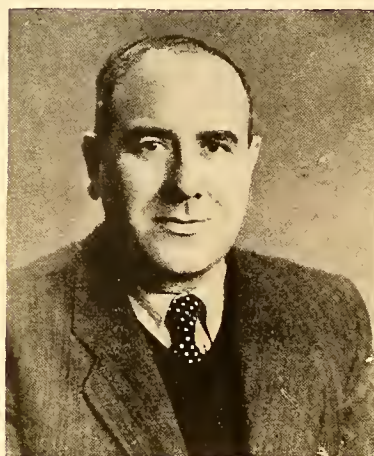
# UNDERGRADUATES



# FOURTH YEAR PROFESSORS



REV. ROBERT J. SULLIVAN, S.J.



MR. GEORGE ABBOSH



REV. LEO J. GUAY, S.J.



REV. JOSEPH J. LA BRAN, S.J.



MR. ABDUL-QADIR SAAD



# 4 A

First Row, left to right: Felix Iskender, Walid Cotta, Varkis Andunian, Loris Tchobanian, Rev. Father Sullivan, S.J., Saib Mirza, George Sittu, Andrew Qashat, Qais al-Juma. Second Row: Faruq Rashidi, Yaqub Ishaq, Mustafa Shanshil, Ghazi Sadiq, George Aziz, Vahak Sahakian, Enmanuel Tuminna, Farid Shina. Third Row: Tawfiq George, Armin Sahaklan, Talal al-Azzawl, Albert Melconian, Malcolm Roy, Joseph Petro, Aplsighum Hagop, Qidar Shemdin.

First Row, left to right: Hanna Butros, Fakhri Jamil, Usam al-Uzri, Abdul-Mutalib Ashkuri, Rev. Father La Bran, S.J., Carlo Tonietti, Michael Basrawi, Mahdi Muhammad, Richard Zanbaqa. Second Row: Edward Zarasian, Nubar Bashtkian, Popkin Zarzavijian, Ghalib Bunni, Sabah Zara, Akram Antwan, Khalid al-Musfi, Joseph Kishmishian. Third Row: Farid Faraj, Emile Najib, Emile Khayyat, Kamal Salih, Jack Dirdirian, Talal al-Chalibi, Salim Elias, Rustam Ivan Rustam.

# 4 B



# THIRD YEAR PROFESSORS



REV. SIDNEY M. MACNEIL, S.J.



MR. BECHIR KHUDHARI



REV. JAMES P. LARKIN, S.J.



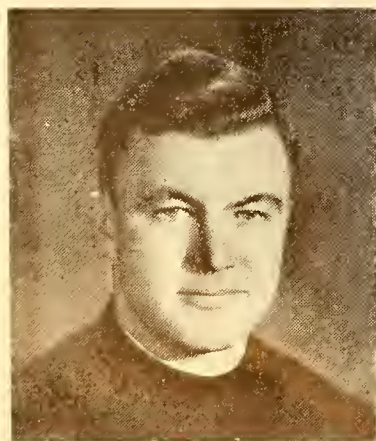
MR. NASIR TAQTAQ



REV. THOMAS B. MULVEHILL, S.J.



MR. HADI NASIR



REV. LEO J. McDONOUGH, S.J.



MR. DHIA HABIB



REV. FRANCIS X. CURRAN, S.J.



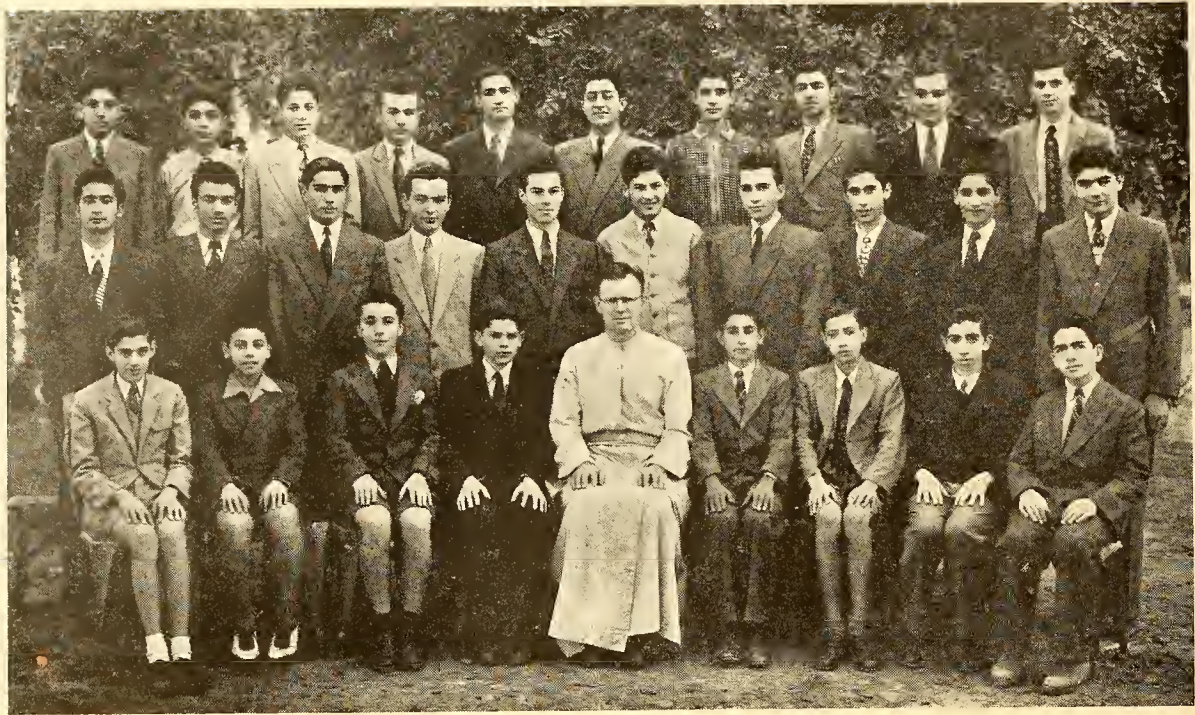
3 A

First Row, left to right : Mudhaffar Habbosh, Edgar Aris, Krikor Shirinian, Khajak Marashlian, Rev. Father MacNeil, S.J., Samuel Paulus, Petros Joho, Hikmat Jazrawi, Ghassan Asiran. Second Row : Muhammad al-Ani, Ara Sahakian, Amin Sayyidna, Iyad Ali Ghalib, Abdul-Mahdi al-Shalan, Samir Ziyya, Jolm Korkis, Fuad al-Wattar, Waskin Mukhtarian. Third Row : Edwin Kurish, Hikmat Naum, Halim Atiyya, Khairi Tammu, Kamal Tereza, Wasim Hikari, Suham al-Adhami, Muwaffaq al-Khudhairi, Mudhaffar Marmarjl.

First Row, left to right : Tahsin al-Amin, Harith Yunan, Farid Yusuf, Joseph Kuyumjian, Falsal al-Khuri, Rev. Father Mulvehill, S.J., Adnan Tawfiq, Garabet Gabriel, Hana al-Rahim, Naji Sald, Zuhair Khudhari. Second Row : Hazim al-Chalibi, Krikor Mamikonyan, Zakaria Kezloff, Kamal Fattuhi, Salim al-Haldari, Abdul-Wahid Isa, Anis al-Attar, Alexander Boghossian, Ghazi al-Churbachi, Munthar Jibrail. Third Row : Munthar Zara, Sami Azzu, Akram Sittu, Hikmat Nasir, Allenby Dadishu, Anushuvan Kivorkian, Fuad Killu, Charles Kassab, Henry Adam, Zuhair Ahmad.

3 B





3 C

First Row, left to right : Harith Faraj, Warujan Artinian, Faiq Buraji, Sabih Lawrence, Rev. Father Larkin, S.J., John Minas, Clarence Burby, Samir Matti, Sabih al-Shalkh Daud. Second Row : James Malak, Naim Rumayyih, Farid Jurjis, Munir Bushara, Zamil al-Zahawi, Ghazi al-Qassab, Vikin Karayan, George Malak, Badri Nalu, Hikmat Attisha. Third Row : Joseph Azzu, Fuad Abdul-Razzaq, Ismail Muhammad, Khalid Hindu, Hagop Lajinian, Vahak Hovnanian, Nadhim Hassu, Nasir Namu, Surin Awadis, Sami Butty.

First Row, left to right : Muqbil al-Zahawi, Adil Marmarji, Marco Tonietti, Janan Allos, Rev. Father McDonough, S.J., Kamal al-Tahan, Tariq Shamami, Sargon Murad, Talib Babu-Ishaq. Second Row : Yaqub Bodia, Nuri Salnu, Noel Azzawi, Akram George, Faraj Rumani, Taimur al-Amin, Faiq Faraj, Murad Kazanjian, Mikhail Marukil, Zuraf Ibrahim, Faiq Butty. Third Row : Ramiz Ghazzul, Suhail Ibrahim, Jawdat Haddad, Saib Shunia, Thomas Shamama, Sarkis Gharibian, Hinyar al-Rashid, Faisal Rahmatallah, Asad Tawfiq, Shawqi Mushaka.

3 D





# SECOND YEAR PROFESSORS



REV. JOHN A. MIFF, S.J.



REV. CHARLES W. MAHAN, S.J.



REV. FRANCIS X. CRONIN, S.J.



MR. GEORGE GEORGES



REV. JAMES F. MORGAN, S.J.



REV. CHARLES J. DUNN, S.J.



MR. ALI TALIBANI



## 2 A

First Row, left to right : Sami Jihad, Ramzi Skender, Sumer Hermes, Salim Habbu, Yusuf Kurial, Rev. Father Miff, S.J., Yusuf Abbu, Jamil Elias, Sabah Abbas, Dhia Shakara, Adil Sanjuqli Second Row : Rafi Zaghkuni, Krikor Baraghimian, Livon Skenderian, Shafiq Qazzaz, Majid Rashid, Ahmad Baligh Fadhil, Nazar Bazzui, Varkis Jinuwezian, Tariq Jazrawi, Hadi Sarraf, Kachik Barsimian Third Row : Anis Randquist, Fuad Bashu, Raymond Vincent, Andrea Peter, Sabah Dawlat, Badi Bodia, Fuad Uthman, Namir Almasian, Siamun Ishu, Sabah Muhammad, Khalid Attisha.

First Row, left to right : Usam Hanna, Ashur William, Kannu Kammu, Fuad Elias, Sami Baqir, Rev. Father Morgan, S.J., Hikmat Philip, Khalid al-Ani, Emmanuel Marukil, Usama Jamali, Hikmat Kafilmant. Second Row : Louis Kammanu, Hikmat Salmu, Jalal Shallal, Ohannes Qabtanian, Betj Huwakimian, Hufdhi al-Urfali, Alfred Rajwan, Walid Fuad, Tami Krikorian, Majid Azzu, Saib Abdul-Karim. Third Row : Popkin Markarian, Tariq Dib, Louis Maizi, Pierre Ghazzai, Qahtan al-Urfali, Rauf Karim, Razzuq Yaqub, Adil Ahmad, Edmund Naum.

## 2 B





First Row, left to right : Jirair Hovsepian, Popkin Seropian, Joseph Zabaqa, Sabah Atchu, Johnson Paulus, Rev. Father Mahan, S.J., Jalal Habbu, Faraj Abdulahad, Ihsan al-Khudhairi, Amad Badran, William Daud. Second Row : Khalid Tereza, Abdul-Qadr Khudhur, Hikmat al-Khurl, Subhl al-Rabiyi, Ghazi al-Khudhalri, Ramzi Arab, Varkis Zadurlan, Abdul-Kadhim al-Zawbayi, Basil Mahmud, Khalid Fattah. Third Row : Zuhair Elias, Zuhair Aziz, Korkis Lazar, Elisha Baba, Manuel Najjar, Hikmat Jazrawi, Najat Ahmad, Hikaz Kasbarian, Zuhair Atiyya, Sabah al-Shalkh, Sarush Wahbi, Antwan Salim.

2 C

First Row, left to right : Ghassan al-Rawi, Shafiq Qasim, Salim Hassu, Ghazi Elias, Abdul-Adhim al-Shalan, Rev. Father Dunn, S.J., Mufid Mirza, Muayyid al-Suwaldi, Behnam Korkis, Zlyya Benjamin, Arsham Mirzian. Second Row : Walton Aprim, Sabah Buraji, Jamal Farjo, Fuad Taima, Adnan Shaltagh, Albert Dadlshu, Faruq Atiyya, Henry Simon, Mikhail Abdulahad, Anwar Killu, Karnik Sadurian. Third Row : Fawzi Mura, Haqqi Zarur, Surin Birsimian, Hablb Qashat, Nititkhan Azarian, Johnson Elisha, Yusuf Makhai, Muhammad Shwailiyya, Hikmat Taima, Franz de Lima, Sabah Najib.

2 D



# FIRST YEAR PROFESSORS



REV. MICHAEL J. MCCARTHY, S.J.



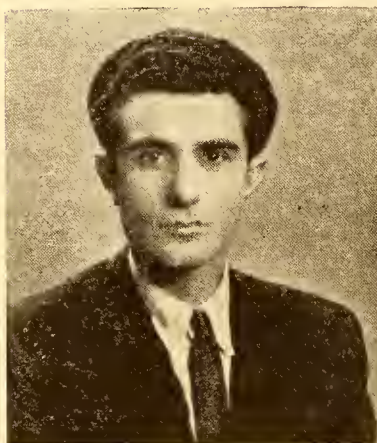
MR. JAMIL SALIM



REV. CHARLES M. LOEFFLER, S.J.



REV. THOMAS J. KELLY, S.J.



MR. ANWER STEPHAN



REV. THOMAS J. LYNCH, S.J.



REV. THOMAS F. HUSSEY, S.J.



MR. MIKHAIL NAUM



REV. JOSEPH P. O'KANE, S.J.



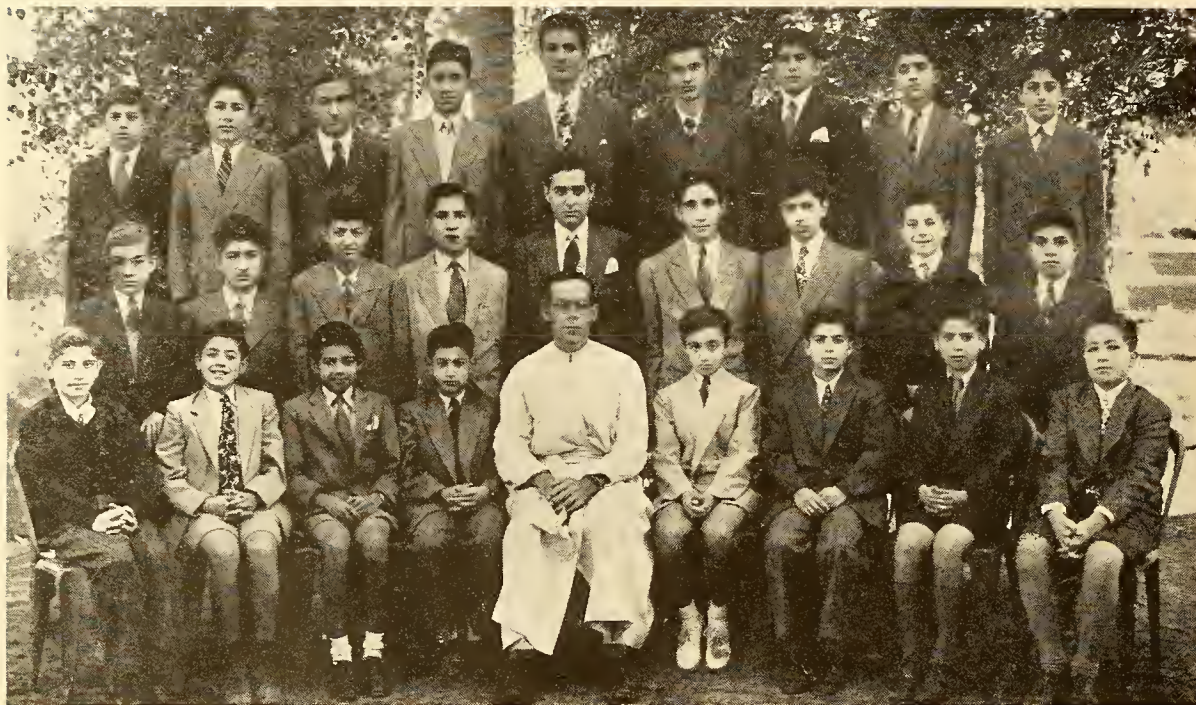
# I A

First Row, left to right : Bedros Daghilian, Jamil al-Chalibi, Joseph Conway, Hanna Malaki, Abdul-Wahid Abdul-Rahman, Rev. Father Lynch, S.J., George Mirza, Samir al-Mufti, Leslie Burby, Robert Ohannessian, Walid Assaf. Second Row : Munir Fernandez, Hafidh al-Usachi, Antwan Dramirian, Sabah Azzu, Awiya Dariawish, Hraj Jaburian, Berj Martin, Warda Marukil, Raymond Karupian. Third Row : William Paulus, Edmond Rumaya, Vraj Kutunian, William Nikola, Erik Loftman, Ramzi Atchu, Karnik Sayadian.

First Row, left to right : Amid Rashid, Adil Yusuf, Tariq Yusuf, John Halata, Asad Yusuf, Rev. Father McCarthy, S.J., Habib Salim, Sami Naami, Anushvan Shahuwian, Ala Abbosh, Walid Qasir. Second Row : Nuhad Majid, Stamatis Peter, Faraj Daiza, Muhammad Haji, Khalid Arab, Hartiyun Nahabit, Nikughus Arzumian, Berj Khadawirdi, Mikhail Gabriel, Robert Thomas. Third Row : Hilal al-Azzawi, Maruk Tumasian, Yusuf al-Suwaidi, Raymond Ishaq, Faruq al-Umari, Ismat Antun, Yusuf Shina, Artin Giragosian, Faiq George.

# I B





# I C

First Row, left to right : Kanam Markarian, Nadhim Hanna Shaikh, John Koy ,Faruq Maghazaji, Rev. Father Loeffler, S.J., Faruq Fakhri, Saddiq Namu, Faruq Shina, Hisham Tawfiq. Second Row : Riadh al-Zahawi, Baljar Shemdin, Ghazi Tawfiq, Adil al-Hasani, Zahir Loqa, Antranik Martin, Basil Makkiyya, Gilbert Essayi, Colin Azzu. Third Row : Amir Zara, Antranik Gharashian, Mardik Martin, Edmond Wartan, Leon Kotayentz, Nubar Hawakimian, Napoleon Kaku, Hagop Wartkisian, Michael Manni.

First Row, left to right : Yahya Barsum, Samir Nayyim, Hani al-Sabawi, Ferdinand Iskender, Rev. Father Kelly, S.J., Faruq Abdul-Latif, Faruq al-Rawi, Thamiir al-Gailani, Sami Kamil. Second Row : Namir Abbas, Fuad al-Khudhairi, Dawlet Hannudi, Salman Daud, Rustum Aruwian, Johnson John, Warush Zaghkuni, Sahak Sahakian, Muwaffaq Awni. Third Row : Shawqi Lassu, Ibrahim Manukian, Sabah Ephram, Saib Tappouni, Ghalib Abdul-Mahdi, Minas Nazarian, Namrud Paul, John Basmaji, Yusuf Baku.

# I D





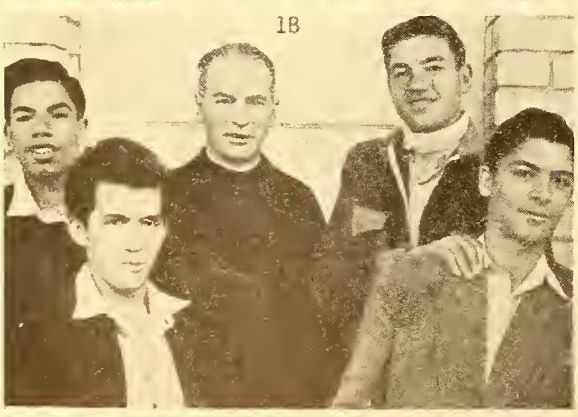
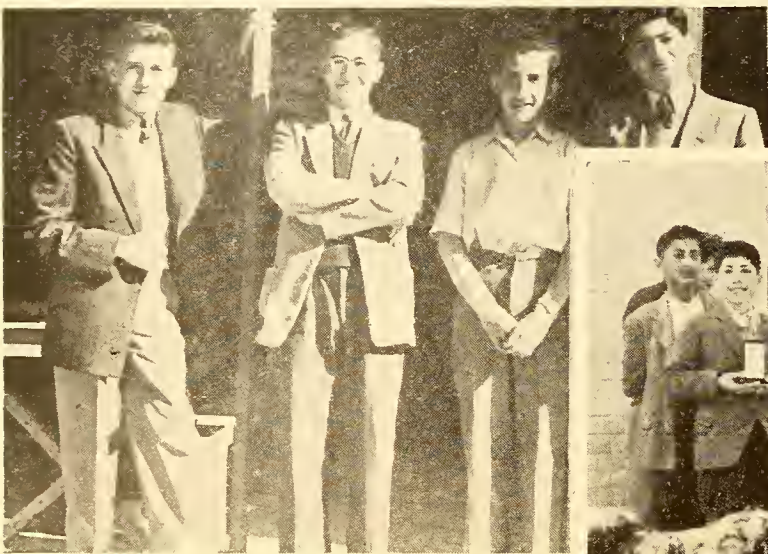
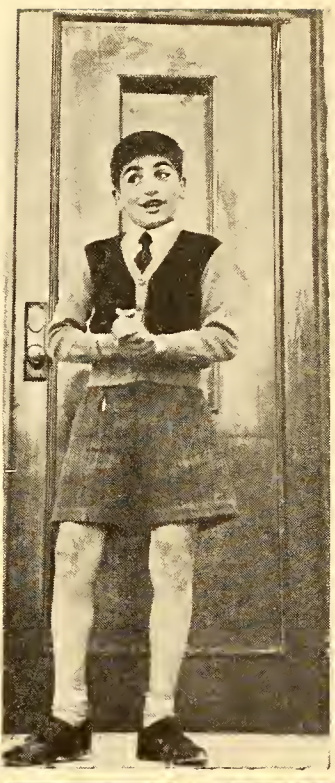
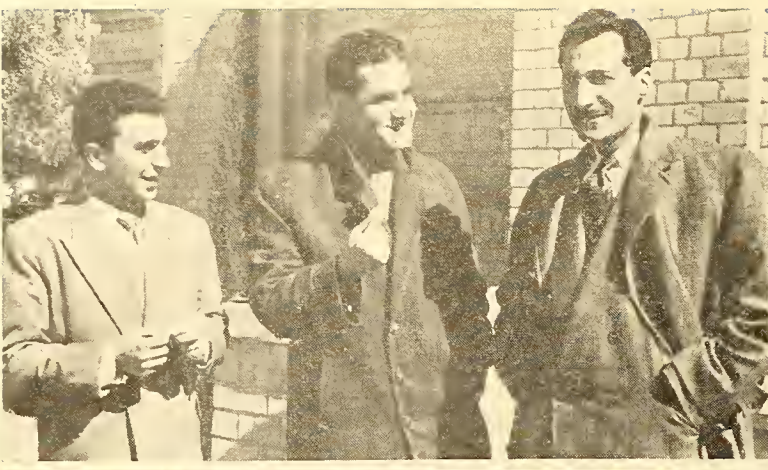
First Row, left to right : Najib Shamam, Saad Matti, Asad al-Khudhairi, Hagop Makardjian, Rev. Father O'Kane, S.J., Ramzi Barnuti, Faiz Rumaya, Saml al-Badir, Ghassan al-Khudhairi. Second Row : Sabah Abbu, Ghassan al-Atlyya, Abdul-Latif Ashkuri, Khalid Tobia, Hikmat Daud, Sabah Ghazzul, Sarmad Khunda, Samir al-Churbachl, Muwaffaq Hannawl, Hamid Murad al-Shalkh. Third Row : Mukarram al-Umari, Wanik Kabudlan, Faraj Zoma, Abdul-Rahman al-Gailani, Anwar Qasirat, Kalzak Hagopian, Faruq Yaqub, Sarkis Samuel, Namir Kirdar, Hudhall al-Amlr.

I E

First Row, left to right : Salim Yusuf, Shawqi Jurjis, Sabah Mayya, Sabah Shlua, Rev. Father Hussey, S.J., Basll al-Qalsi, Dhia Faiq, Faruq Yusuf, Khalid Mirza. Second Row : Husaln Mursi, Khalid Shanshal, Amir Salbi, Faiz Faraj, Duraid Nuraddin, Mahmud Farhad, Ghazi Aziz, Abdul-Salam Danu, Sabah Mairi, William Abdulahad. Third Row : Sabah Khayyat, Samir Hanna Shaikh, Saib Awni, Usama al-Zubaidi, Mikhail Sittu, Shaiban Awni, Roks Tuminna, Shawkat George, Benjamin Hagopian, Kamal Abbu.

I F







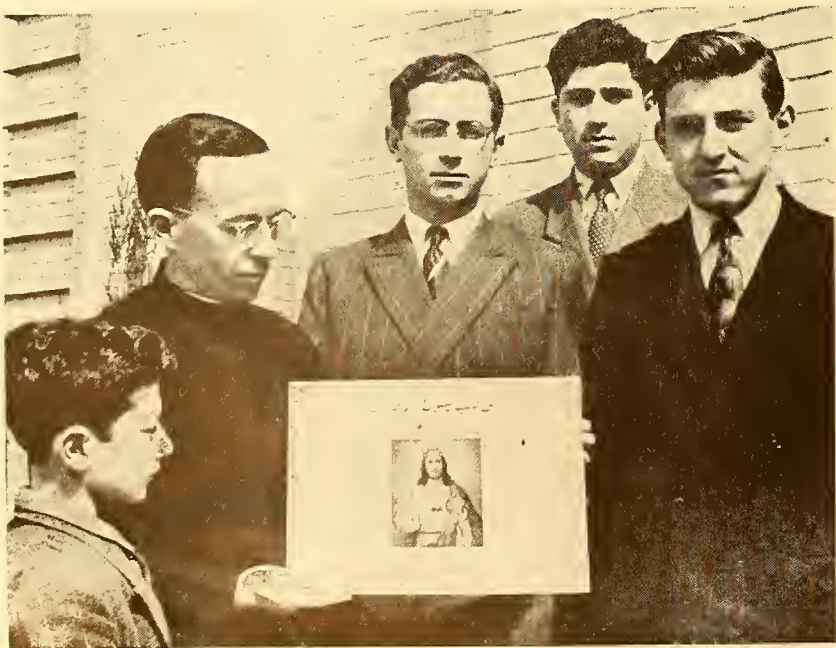
# ACTIVITIES



# THE SACRED HEART LEAGUE



- Moderator* . . . . . REV. SIDNEY M. MACNEIL, S.J.
- President* . . . . . ZUHAIR QAZANJI
- Vice-President* . . . . . EDWARD QASIRAT
- Secretary* . . . . . SABAH ZARA
- Treasurer* . . . . . MUNIR IBRAHIM



# THE SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY



*Moderator*  
REV. LEO J. GUAY, S.J.

*President*  
MARUK WAHAN

*Recording Sec.*  
OLVI MANGASSARIAN

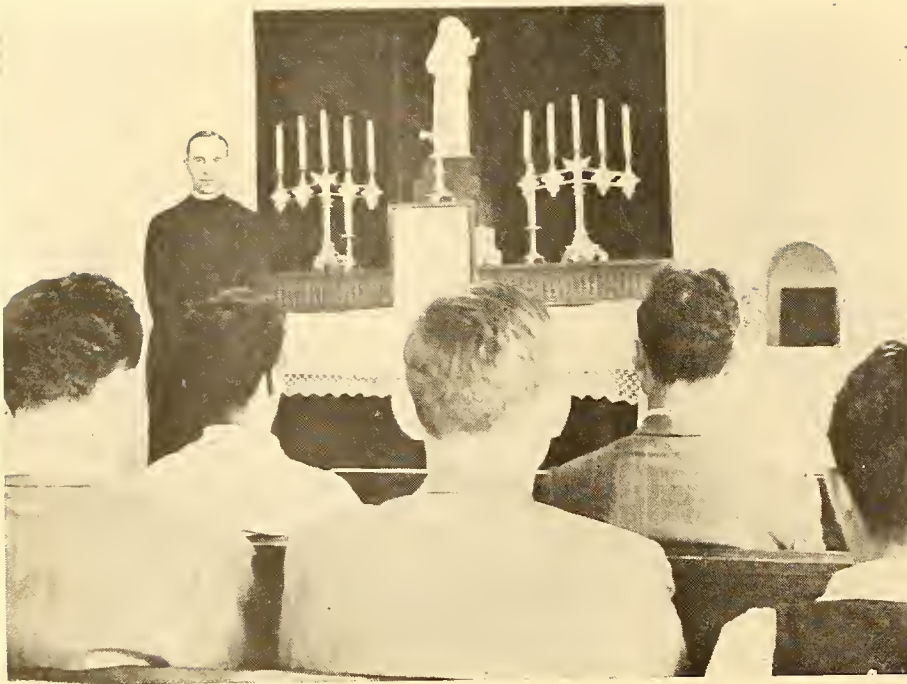
*Executive Sec.*  
POPKIN HOVSEPIAN

*Treasurer*  
KHALDUN LUTFI



Father Guay (above, left) explains the hydrogen generator to the future scientists. At left, Father Gerry gives instructions on the use of the microscope.

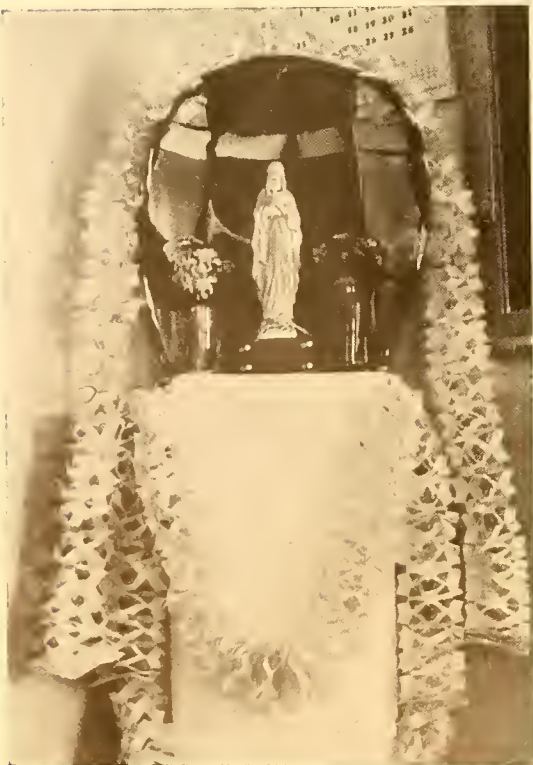
## SODALITY OF OUR LADY



The weekly meeting, held in the school chapel, is conducted by Father Sheehan.



*Moderator* . . . . . REV. WILLIAM D. SHEEHAN, S.J.  
*Prefect* . . . . . OLVI MANGASSARIAN  
*Vice-Prefect* . . . . . FARUQ BAZZUI  
*Secretary* . . . . . NAZAR JUWAIDAH



Shrine of Our Lady



THE  
EL IRAQI  
STAFF

*Associate Editors*

*Seated :* KHALDUN LUTFI, KHAJAK  
MARASHLIAN, FATHER MULVEHILL,  
OLVI MANGASSARIAN. *Standing :*  
MUNIR IBRAHIM, MAHDI MUHAM-  
MAD, HARTIYUN DAGHILIAN.



*Business Managers*

*Seated :* ALBERT GOGUE, FATHER  
KELLY, CYRIL MARU, USAM TAIMA.  
*Standing :* ANTWAN SHIRINIAN,  
SABAH ZARA.



## THE LIBRARY STAFF

### *Faculty Librarians*

REV. JAMES P. IARKIN, S.J.

REV. JOHN A. MIFF, S.J.



### *Assistant Librarians*

ANTWAN BOGHOSSIAN

KORKIS ABDULAHAD

ARMIN MIRZIAN

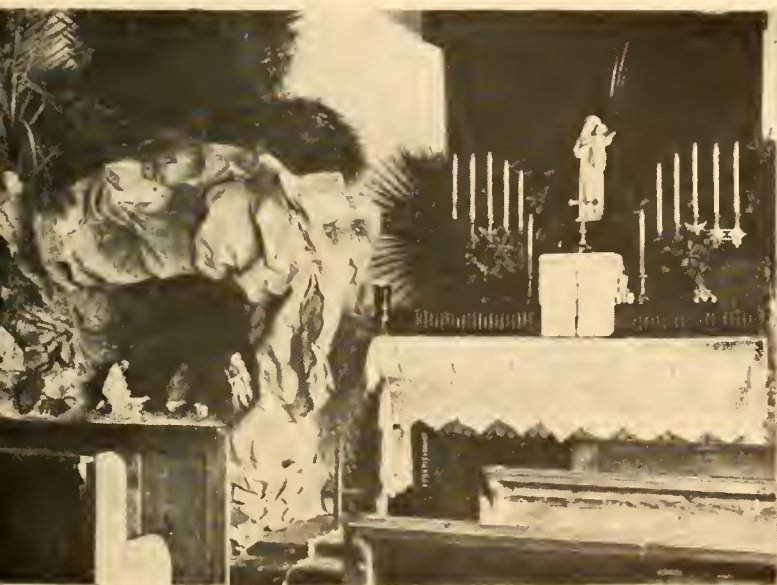
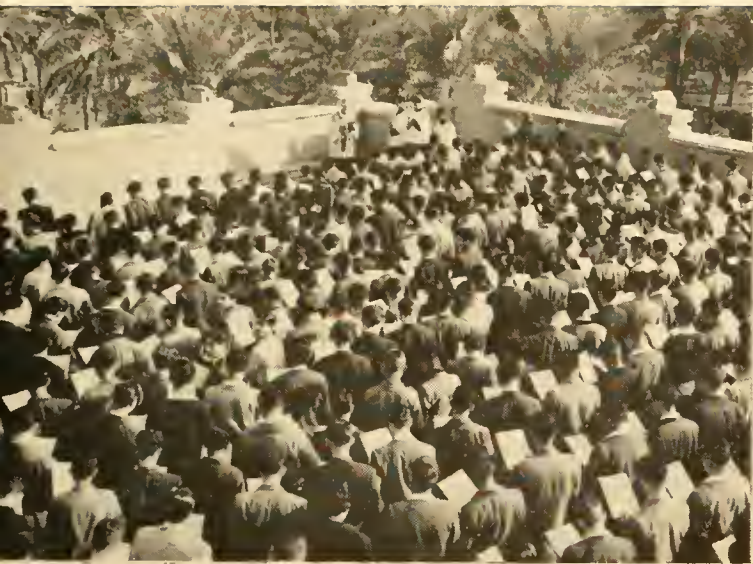
MARUK WAHAN

FARID NAJIB

NAZAR JUWAIDAH

STANLEY DE SOUZA





# THE CHRYSOSTOM DEBATING SOCIETY



Above, Maruk Wahan expounds his side of an important debate. Below, Kachik Ateshian, secretary of the society, calls the roll before undertaking the business of the day.



*Moderator*  
REV. ROBERT J. SULLIVAN, S.J.

*President*  
HARTIYUN DAGHILIAN

*Vice-President*  
SAAD AL-WUTRI

*Secretary*  
KACHIK ATESHIAN

*Sergeant at Arms*  
GEORGE AZIZ





SANCTUARY | SOCIETY



BOARDING STUDENTS

# THE DRAMATIC SOCIETY



Scenes from the one-act play, « The Bishop's Candlesticks » presented on the occasion of Boys' Saints Day.



# ATHLETICS



## BASKET BALL

If the only measure of a successful basketball season were the number of victories won, the Baghdad College Varsity of 1949-1950 could hardly claim distinction. The championship team of last year, with its inspiring record of 25 wins out of 27 games, was practically wiped out by graduation. Ghanim Ziyya alone remained from that outstanding quintet, and around him Fr. Sullivan tried to build a new team. The lack of experience characteristic of



the fresh material, however, proved too great a handicap to be overcome in a single season, and the team suffered several defeats in the Government Tournament.

But there are other factors by which success is measured in athletics. Enthusiasm, competitive spirit, cooperative effort and sportsmanlike conduct are some of these factors, and in them the present quintet more than made up for what it lacked in experience. In every contest, the Gold and Maroon offered keen opposition, and never once did the team stop fighting for victory until the final whistle had blown. Despite its defeats, therefore, the present Varsity may without shame take its rightful place among the long list of successful B.C. teams.

All the world likes a winner, however, and hence it was the Intermediate team that had the following this current season. Its members had the

advantage of having played together before, in competition, and by dint of frequent practice they improved their playing ability steadily. A series of impressive victories was won in the Government Tournament, and the team was conceded a good chance to win the cup. In the finals of the undefeated bracket, however, we met Karkh and found out that we still had several things to learn. A big Karkh lead in the early part of the game proved too much for us, and though we struggled valiantly in the second half to overcome it, we lost by 5 points, 35-30.

The long Christmas vacation and puzzling interpretation of a rule was our undoing in our return game with Markaziya, and we bowed out of the tournament in a thrilling contest, 26-25. With more experience and training the players of the Intermediate quintet should be ready to achieve great things for Baghdad College, when they don the Varsity Maroon and Gold.

In the intramural leagues there were three divisions. The senior group, composed of section teams from Fifth, Fourth, and Third, provided plenty of thrills and excitement during the noon recreations. Fifth B made a strong bid to stave off the victorious march of the speedy Third High teams, but were finally knocked out of the tournament by Third C. The team of Third A fought its way to the finals of the undefeated bracket, only to be beaten in an exciting game by the strong Third High D team.

After the once-defeated teams battled it out among themselves, the team of Third High C emerged victorious and thus won the right to meet Third D in the final game. Practically the whole school turned out to watch this contest, which was played one afternoon at the end of class. Both teams were fairly evenly matched, and only a few points separated them at half time. In the next period, however, Third D gradually began to pull away and by superior playing captured the school championship by the score 27-18.

No less exciting were the games in the other

two divisions. In the junior league, First B took the first round of the tournament, but lost the second in an overtime game to Second B. In the playoff, Fr. McCarthy's charges of First B came through



to take a close game 17-15, and thus won the cup for their division.

Last but not least, the First High league gave us a glimpse of the future stars of B.C. Fr. Hussey's team of First F started off by winning several victories, but, as the league advanced, First A and the second team of First B proved to have the strongest combinations. These two teams met in the finals, and First A, showing the same sporting spirit which had won them the baseball cup, came through to win the game and the championship. With so much ability and enthusiasm being displayed in the intramural games, the prospects look bright indeed for B.C.'s basketball future.

### FOOTBALL AND VOLLEYBALL

This year we decided to return to outside competition in volley ball and submitted a team for the Government league for Secondary schools. This team played a schedule of seven games, winning three and losing four. We were classed in the lower division this year and will probably be so rated next year. Volley ball is a game that requires tall men and we had only Ghanim Ziyya to rely on

for height. When he was in the back line we had no one else to score those «kills» which make a winning volley ball team. But the team was a hard-working group and their steadiness and unruffled play kept them in the game at all times. Antwan Boghossian and Jack Dirdirian worked hard to score with fast returns and often amazed us with their successes. Albert Gogue and Edward Qasirat saved many an opponent's smash from becoming a point by their good sense of where the ball was going. Emmanuel Tuminna was a defensive bulwark while Adib Kirdir and Varkis Andunian were our ever dependable substitutes. Father Hussey hopes that by the experience gained in this tournament our volley-ball fortunes will brighten and he looks forward to welcoming the veterans of this year when they return to school next year.

The present school year has not been a «football year» for Baghdad College, at least as far as competition with other schools is concerned. As



Father Hussey looked over the student roster of Fourth and Fifth at the beginning of the year he found there was not enough real football talent to make up a Secondary team for outside competition. With regrets he decided not to submit a team in the Government school league this year. In the Intermediate section we had more to offer and were able to put forth a team which was almost the same as the one we had last year. Third High, especially,



CLASS



CHAMPIONS



has an abundance of versatile athletes and we fondly hope they will be available for the Secondary team next year.

Ara Sahakian defended the goal, and his good athletic sense, combined with his «rubber» legs, enabled him to save many a point during the season. Working in close co-ordination with him were our two strong-kicking fullbacks, Anushuvan Kivorkian and Sami Azzu. Ara was happy to have these stalwarts before him. Doing fine work both offensively and defensively were our halfbacks, Taimur al-Amin and Nuri Salmu alternating at center, with the two Tereza brothers, Kamal and Khalid, at right and left half. George Malik, of course, played center forward with his usual tireless dash and fine footwork. Flanking him were Murad Kazanjian and Johnson Paulus with Faisal Rahmatallah and Sarkis Gharibian at the wings. The clever passing of the forward line deserved better results in the goals scored. We should not forget to mention Michael Abdulahad, who was always ready to fill any position at a moment's notice.

The strong teams of Karkh and Kadhimain defeated us in our first two games and we were thereby eliminated from the Government tour-



naments. However, having been dropped from outside competition so quickly we were more free to concentrate on our own school tournament. We made up one team from each of the five years to

play for the school cup. Much to the dismay of the boys on the Intermediate team we made them ineligible for this competition. Everyone was mildly surprised when First High defeated Third and Second Year overcame Fourth. The element of surprise increased as First and Third continued to pile up victories until they met for the cup, each team with an undefeated record. In the final contest Second Year was in command most of the time and scored twice. First High threatened often but managed to score only once. The Second High group was a well organized unit and passed to one another beautifully. The passing frequently brought their forward line beyond opponents far bigger than themselves. Edmund Naum was captain and played at center forward, with Raymond Vincent, Jirair Hovsepian, Popkin Seropian and Surin Avadisian in the other forward positions. They were backed by Henry Simon and Badi Bodiya as halfbacks, Krikor Baraghimian and Varkis Jinuwizian as fullbacks and Varkis Zadurian at the goal.

## TRACK

On March 4 the annual School Track Meet was conducted in the picturesque setting of our own athletic field. Father Hussey and his assistants had lined the field for the various events and with the Fathers in their positions as judges, the athletes ready to go, and a large audience assembled for the day, the opening gun was sounded at 8:30. From that moment until the end of the meet Faruq Bazzui, aided by a powerful voice and a megaphone, kept the spectators informed of the program and the results.

It was clear from the beginning that the powerful Third Year team would dominate this year and to the surprise of no one this class easily captured most of the honors. With such track luminaries as Kamal Tereza, Murad Kazanjian, Fuad Killu, Hikmat Nasir, Faiq Butty, Taimur al-Amin, Yaqub Bodia and others, they offered a combination that was hard to beat, even though many of them met

stiff opposition from the representatives of the other classes.

The Tereza family carried away six medals before the day was over. Kamal captured four, including the medal for the highest individual score (30 points); Khalid won the broad jump in Class B; and Naqi took the high jump in Class D. The Bodia brothers, Yaqub and Badi, won three medals and



thus enhanced the glory of their family name. Among the Junior tracksters Raymond Vincent was by far the best. In Class C he won the broad jump, the 100 meters, the 200 meters, and helped immeasurably to win the Junior relay prize for his Class 2A team. The Senior relay was won in a close finish by Class 3D.

At the conclusion of the meet, after Edward Qasirat, the official scorer, had tallied the results, the audience gathered before the school and Father Connell made the presentation of prizes. Besides the winners, consolation prizes were awarded to Nuri Salmu of Class B; Varkis Zadurian, Karnik Sadurian, Shaiban Awni, and Khajak Marashlian of Class C; and to Warda Marukil of Class D. The final results, according to classes, were as follows:

Third Year .....	162
Second Year .....	64
Fifth Year .....	62.5
Fourth Year .....	57
First Year .....	45

In the Government Intermediate Track Meet, conducted at Scouts' Field on March 16, Baghdad College fared very well. Our athletes gained 21 points and lost the winning cup to the Karkh School by the narrow margin of two points. Hikmat Nasir placed second in the broad jump, Sami Azzu took second honors in the shot put, and Kamal Tereza was second in the 200 meters, each boy winning three points for his team.

In the hurdles Kamal Tereza was the winner by a comfortable margin and received the applause of the spectators for his brilliant running. Murad Kazanjian once again proved himself the outstanding pole vaulter in Intermediate Schools. Last year he set a record at 2.95 meters and in the meet this year he cleared 3 meters for a new record.

The relay team took top honors in the final event on the program. Although the competition was keen our runners were out in front during the entire race, much to the pleasure of their coach, Father Frederick Kelly. Yaqub Bodia, Faiq Butty, Hikmat Nasir and Kamal Tereza presented an



unbeatable combination and by their victory added to the glory of the Gold and Maroon. At the conclusion of the meet we were awarded two cups; one for second place and one for the relay victory.

Fourteen Secondary Schools took part in the Government Meet on March 27. Many of last Year's stars had graduated in June, and only three





of our boys managed to qualify in the trials this spring. If we did not have quantity we certainly had quality and our three qualified contestants mustered 18 points — the very maximum possible — to give us fourth place in the meet. Ghanim Ziyya walked off with first honors in the broad jump and also won the hop-step-jump. In the latter event An-twan Boghossian placed second. Emmanuel Tuminna won the shot put with ease, and thereby placed us with the leading teams of the meet. Carlo Dramirian and Popkin Hovsepian entered the distance runs, which were open events, but they did not have the stamina of the more experienced competitors. The top four teams scored the following points:

Karkh School .....	28
Primary Teachers Training School .	23
Rural Teachers Training School ..	21
Baghdad College .....	18

Father Hussey, who directed the track events this year, was highly pleased with the results attained. A marked improvement was noted in the junior tracksters and the prospects for next year are more than encouraging. We already have our eyes on the medals and cups for the 1951 Season.

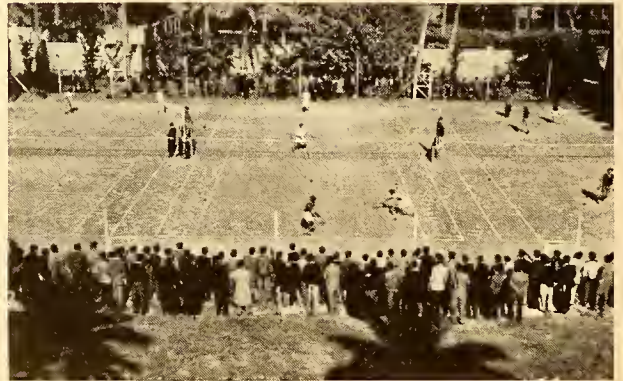
## BASEBALL

«The score stood two to four, with but an inning left to play.» Many a time «the outlook wasn't brilliant» for the team at bat, but the excitement was ever intense, and the chances for an upset loomed up unexpectedly whenever some mighty Casey shattered the air with a blow that sent the ball bounding to no-man's-land out in the football field.

The upper classes battled it out with 3D coming out supreme under the steady arm of Faisal, and the powerhouse strength of Murad, Nuri and Sarkis. 3A with Kamal, Ara, Halim and Abdul-Mahdi offered plenty of opposition to all comers. 2B under Badri, 3C under George, and 4th High under Ghalib were constant threats. 5th High pitted its best

against 3D in a closely fought run-for-run contest. It looked bad for 3D when in the closing minutes of the game Cyril Maru as a pinch-hitter showed latent power in a homerun that equalled the stellar efforts of Edward, Ghanim and Albert. However, Taimur, Shawqi and company held back the surge with superb fielding and 3D went on to win its first cup of the year.

The Second High league was the most hotly contested, and was unpredictable to the end. Fr. McCarthy's 1B overmatched all of first high put together, so two teams were formed, the varsity under Khalid Arab, and the juniors under Faiq. Every game provided thrills, like the 10-10 stalemate



between Fr. Miff's 2A under Raymond, and Fr. Dunn's 2D under Henry, and the hard-fought slugfest in which 2D edged out 1B, 11-9. 2B was never out of the running with Hufdhi sparking his team from 3rd base.

Tradition is a great incentive to victory. Fr. Mahan's 2C had a record to keep, and no better player was there to see it kept than last year's 1A champ Varkes Zadurian. 2C and 1B squared off for the decisive game. If 1B won, there would be a three-way tie between 2D, 2C, and 1B; if 2C won, they would be underfeated and 2D only runner-up. While Karnik and Henry cheered wildly for a 1B victory, Abdul Kadhim, Joseph, Hikmat and Varkes each hit two or three times safely to win the cup with a 9-3 triumph.



In the first high league, there was no question about first place after seeing Hraj, Munir and Vraj in action. Fr. Curran's 1A boys handily won five games and the first round, while a strong 1F, 1C under Kenam, and most of all, the junior 1B vied for second honors. Khaizak's and Sami's pitching offset the weight problem in 1E, and 1D under Thamer's coaching showed great promise in the second round. We all expect the best season yet when these veterans return in the Fall.

It was a bright, crisp November morning. Captain Fr. Larkin won the toss, chose to bat last.



The boys had a chance to get off to a good start. The Fathers were heavy favorites, the boys having to glean most of their team from third year.

«Strike one!» called Fr. Mahan from behind the plate. Wham! scorching the grass and leaving puffs of white powder as it hit the foul line, Murad's low liner bounded straight for the new boarding-house. Fr. Curran hurried to retrieve it only to find Murad crossing the plate as he pegged home. What a roar came from the crowd! This was it! Another debacle like last year! But the Fathers tightened up. Though Taimur singled, the side was retired; but that one run showed the boys meant business.

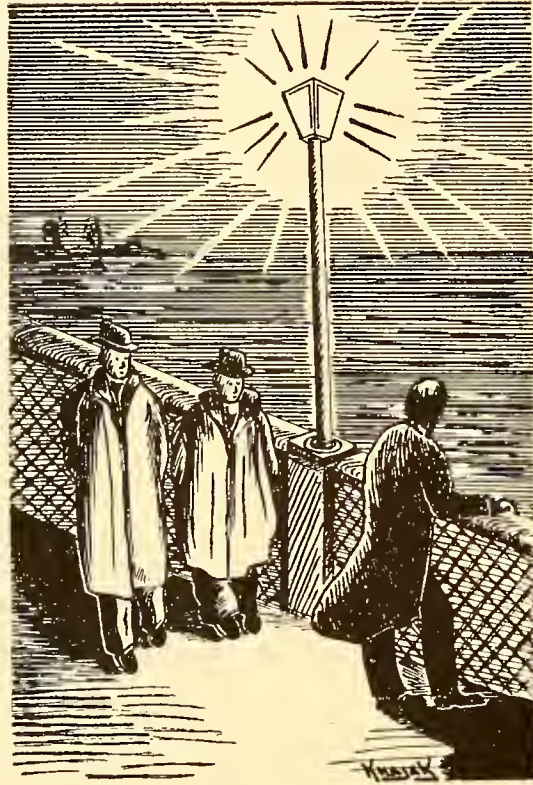
The Fathers came to bat; one, two, three singles by Frs. Quinn, Loeffler and Larkin. Fr. T. Kelly hit what looked like a safe Texas leaguer but Ghanim's agile glove snagged it, and held all the runners. Fr. Connell hit a sharp grounder scoring Fr. Quinn but forcing Fr. Larkin. A high outfield fly by young Fr. Kelly retired the side. The crowd buzzed; things looked good; the score was 1 to 1.

In the second inning, Ghanim, who reached second on an error, made homeplate easily after Sarkis hit a long ball to right field. That was all the boys could get for a while. Frs. Curran and Gerry got solid hits, Frs. Sullivan and Cronin reached on errors, scoring Fr. Curran; then a home-run by Fr. Quinn out to the basketball court cleared the bases. Next inning Fr. Sullivan repeated the performance; the score now stood 10-2. Expecting trouble from Fr. Cronin who had already hit two fouls around to the front of the school, Edward had moved out deep from first base. His was the neatest play of the day when he stopped a hard grounder, picked it up and beat Fr. Cronin to first by two steps. Fr. Quinn's second home-run was a close shave. Sarkis picked it out of the rosebushes, relayed it to Shawqi who threw a bullet-like heave which proved too hot for the catcher to handle and Fr. Quinn scored in a cloud of dust.

Yes, the outlook wasn't brilliant, but the boys never said die. Ghanim walked; Albert stepped into the box and hit the ball squarely to score, along with Ghanim, on an error. Sarkis singled for the second time. It was too good to last; what promised to be a rally petered out. So despite Faisal's and John's pitching, George's, Kamals' and Ara's fielding, and the general support and enthusiasm of the crowd, Fr. Sheehan's hopefuls had to concede that in order to match last year's victory, they would have to wait until the next time when the umpire would shout «Play ball.»

# FEATURES





## THE SLEEP OF REVENGE

BY

NAZAR JUWAIDAH

The wailing winds swept across the city with all the fury of a wintry gale. It was almost twelve o'clock and only a few scattered lights pierced the darkened gloom of the night. Two men could be observed crossing the bridge, their forms crouched as they fought the angry blasts of winter. Half way across was a light, and as they approached it they perceived the silhouette of a man, bent over the railing and peering into the dark, choppy waters below. When they passed this strange figure they noticed his head was uncovered, his coat unbuttoned and blowing in the wind. The stranger did not turn as they passed and when they had gone a few steps one of the men spoke:

«There must be something wrong with that man, George. Perhaps he is sick. Do you think we should return and question him?»

«I suspect he has been drinking,» replied the other, «and it is wise not to approach a man in that condition. It may possibly result in an argument.»

Joseph Blake, leaning on the railing, did not hear this conversation. He was deep in thought and completely oblivious of the elements. Like the waters of the river below, his mind was in a swirl. How he would like to communicate those thoughts to a companion! But that was impossible. A piece of wood, floating upon the waters, suddenly brought him to his senses. He placed his hand to his forehead and shuddered at the very notion of his unhappy predicament. Joseph Blake was a lonely, troubled man, his mind close to the point of breaking. For twenty-four hours he had been a fugitive from justice, and at any moment he awaited the long arm of the law to exact its toll and place him before the bar of justice.

What a far cry from his happy childhood! He thought of his devoted father, a highly respected lawyer, whose one ambition was to see his son follow in his footsteps. Tears came to his eyes as he pictured his mother, whose kindness and patience had been showered upon him from infancy. Less than a year ago Blake had come to London from his little village home to study law. And now he was a murderer, one who had killed in cold blood, a pathetic outcast of human society.

It all began six months ago in one of those chance meetings that determine the fate of men. Blake was studying in the law library one day when he met an elderly gentleman browsing among the books. A conversation ensued about the worth of one of the volumes and after a while the men parted. Blake could not quite understand the old man and decided that he was a bit eccentric. They met frequently after that for it developed that William Jones was a daily visitor to the library. Little by little Blake pieced together his story. In his youth the man had a passionate desire to study law but his father had been unable to bear the expenses of such an education. So at a young age Jones went to work, gradually arriving at a comfortable position in life. Now he was retired, living alone in his apartment, and devoting his time to his first love — the study of law.

Mr. Jones invited his new-found friend to lunch at his apartment, and Blake and he became fast friends. On these visits Blake was to learn more of his acquaintance. The apartment of Jones was moderately furnished and he had lived here alone since the death of his wife several years ago. An only son had died on the battlefield in France during the first World War. On one occasion Jones had revealed a false door in the wall, where he had kept his «personal property», as he put it. He was a man of ordinary tastes and somewhat distrustful of banks, for Jones' interest in business and law had made him familiar with financial and economic matters.

One evening as Blake was sitting before the fireplace in his own humble room, he began to think of the hidden room in Jones' apartment. There must be a fortune there, he thought. Jones had probably placed there the accumulated savings of a frugal lifetime. Although he was not a poor man, Joseph Blake could use that money. At first he dismissed the idea as preposterous but it seemed entrenched in his mind. In due time it became an obsession with him. Day and night it filled his thoughts and he finally resolved to get it.

With painstaking care he laid his plans. Blake would not use a gun; a spanner was all he needed, for certainly he did not wish any permanent injury to come to old Jones. On his way to the apartment

that night he was remarkably calm, and he recalled that even during the day he had not been upset by the dangerous mission he proposed. Entering the apartment building all was quiet. Often he had met people before in the hallway but tonight not a person was in sight. As he walked along the corridor the muffled noise of radios could be heard within, and occasionally the voices of the tenants. He knocked quietly on the door of Jones' apartment.

«Good evening, Joseph,» said the benign old man. «I am happy to see you.»

«I can almost find my way here in the dark,» laughed Blake. «I hope I am not wearing out my welcome.»

«That will never happen,» smiled Jones. «I have few visitors, you know, and an old man like myself yearns for company. Besides, in many ways you remind me of my son.» Blake's courage began to falter at these words of tenderness, but he rallied and determined to go ahead with his plans.

One hour later, after having tea, Mr. Jones was about to light his pipe. Blake, who was standing near the fireplace, looked towards the door, expectantly.

«Did you hear that knock, Mr. Jones?» he asked calmly.

«I heard nothing,» replied Jones, looking towards the door. «I am not expecting anyone this evening.»

«Someone knocked, I am sure,» continued Blake, striving to retain his composure.

«Well, we shall see,» said Jones with a smile. Laying down his pipe he rose, turned, and started for the door.

Blake reached into his pocket, grasped the spanner, and swiftly followed the old man in the direction of the door. Raising his hand he struck his victim a powerful blow on the head. With hardly a murmur Jones crumpled to the floor and lay there unconscious. Blake instinctively looked to the false door, then cast his eyes on his helpless victim. He knelt over the prostrate form to make certain that he was unconscious. The man lay motionless, a death-like pallor upon his countenance. A trickle of blood flowed from the wound in the head. Blake felt his pulse. Not a movement!

«He is dead!» His words echoed somberly in the still room. This was no time for emotional outbursts, thought Blake, but in a flash a situation had arisen which was never part of his original plan. He must at least get that money and so he reached into the dead man's pocket, found the key and hurried to his hidden treasure. Opening the door he began a hasty search for money. There were bundles of letters, yellow with age, a few documents and souvenirs, the manuscript of an unpublished book, a few small pieces of jewelry, and one hundred pounds in cash. Was this the fortune he had anticipated? Was this the only recompense of a bold and foolhardy deed? On hundred pounds, and a dead man by his side. Blake's hands trembled. Perspiration covered his face. Panic gripped his heart.

He looked around the room. Perhaps a search would reveal more. No. If Jones had money it would be in this hidden room. Blake decided to get out of the room as soon as possible. In passing the body he looked down and there was the spanner, lying beside the dead man. He had foolishly left it there while he looked for the key. Picking it up he placed it in his pocket, put on his hat and coat hurriedly, and stepped noiselessly onto the corridor.

It was 10:30. There was no one in view. Cautiously he made his way to the top of the stairs. As he hurried down a man suddenly appeared at the foot of the stairway. Blake could not retreat, so he



pulled his coat collar up, jerked his hat down over his face and continued his descent. On reaching the deserted street he walked two blocks from the scene of his crime, and then took a taxi to his lodging house.

Once inside his room he felt more secure. But his thoughts were terrifying. What a fool he had been! Jones had been his friend and yet he had slain him in cold blood. One hundred pounds was all he found. In spite of his confused mind a logical thought came to him. He never had any proof that money was hidden in that room. The whole idea was a product of his imagination, a mere speculation that had not the slightest foundation in fact. And now—well, he would try to get a little sleep and in the morning he would be better prepared to plan his next move. But sleep was never meant for a night like this. For hours he twisted and turned, his inner soul terrified by the crime that weighed heavily upon his conscience.

The next morning he went out at 8 o'clock for a cup of coffee. At the first newsstand he bought the morning edition and scanned it nervously. Not a word of the murder. Had the crime been detected? Not yet, he thought. But there was the possibility it may have been discovered and the police were keeping it quiet while they hunted the culprit. Coffee brought temporary relief to Blake and soothed his troubled nerves. He then went for a walk around the city in an attempt to overcome his anxiety. It seemed as though he had been walking for hours when he finally came to a park and sat down on a bench to rest his weary body. It was almost noon, but Blake had no appetite for dinner. Suddenly his peace was broken by the cry of a small boy.

«EXTRA! EXTRA! Read all about the murder!»

Blake came to his senses with a start. He rose from his bench and called the boy. Quickly he reached for his money and bought the newspaper. There in screaming headlines was the story of his crime. A brutal murder, they called it. The police professed to have no clues but the best men on the squad had been assigned to the case. Blake thought of the stranger on the stairway, finger prints, and all the modern means of crime detection. Surely he would be apprehended.

The afternoon seemed longer than the morning. He had tramped the streets for hours. Once he had gone in to a theatre but could not remain quiet. In twenty minutes he had come out, to begin again his aimless wandering. The sight of a policeman sent chills up and down his spine. Night came and the darkness brought him some comfort. Should he go home? After a little deliberation he decided to do this and if the police were waiting perhaps this would all be for the best. He could not go on like this, being a hunted man. Let justice take its course.

It was a bitterly cold night. In his wanderings he had crossed the bridge and now he must retrace his steps. Half way across he stopped, physically and mentally exhausted. He gazed at the waters below. It would be easy to end it all simply by jumping into the frigid waters. But no. A spark of manhood was left in him. He had committed one crime; he would not commit another. Little did the two strangers, passing him on the bridge that night, realize the thoughts and agony of this harassed man.

It was two in the morning when Blake reached his lodgings. The building was in darkness, except for the corridor lights. He entered the main door and walked to his rooms. As he reached the door he turned the key, opened the door and walked in quietly. He put on the lights and made a hurried

survey of the room. The police were not waiting, and with a sigh of relief he slumped on the bed. There he lay for about fifteen minutes until, from sheer exhaustion, he dropped off to sleep.

How long he had been there he did not know. But he had been awakened by the call of his name.

«Joseph! Joseph!»

Blake sat up. Every light in the room was on. It was brighter than he had ever seen it before. Somehow, it seemed strange to him in many respects. In the middle of the room was standing Mr. Jones, a sardonic smile upon his face and a large box of money in his hands.

«Joseph Blake, this is all for you,» spoke Jones as he gazed in the direction of the bed, a blank stare in his eyes. Blake rose from his position.

«But you are dead, Mr. Jones. I killed you last night.»

«Oh, no, Joseph, you did nothing of the kind. I am quite all right as you can see.» Blake studied him in bewilderment. Jones seemed to be looking at some object upon the wall as he stood there in the middle of the room.

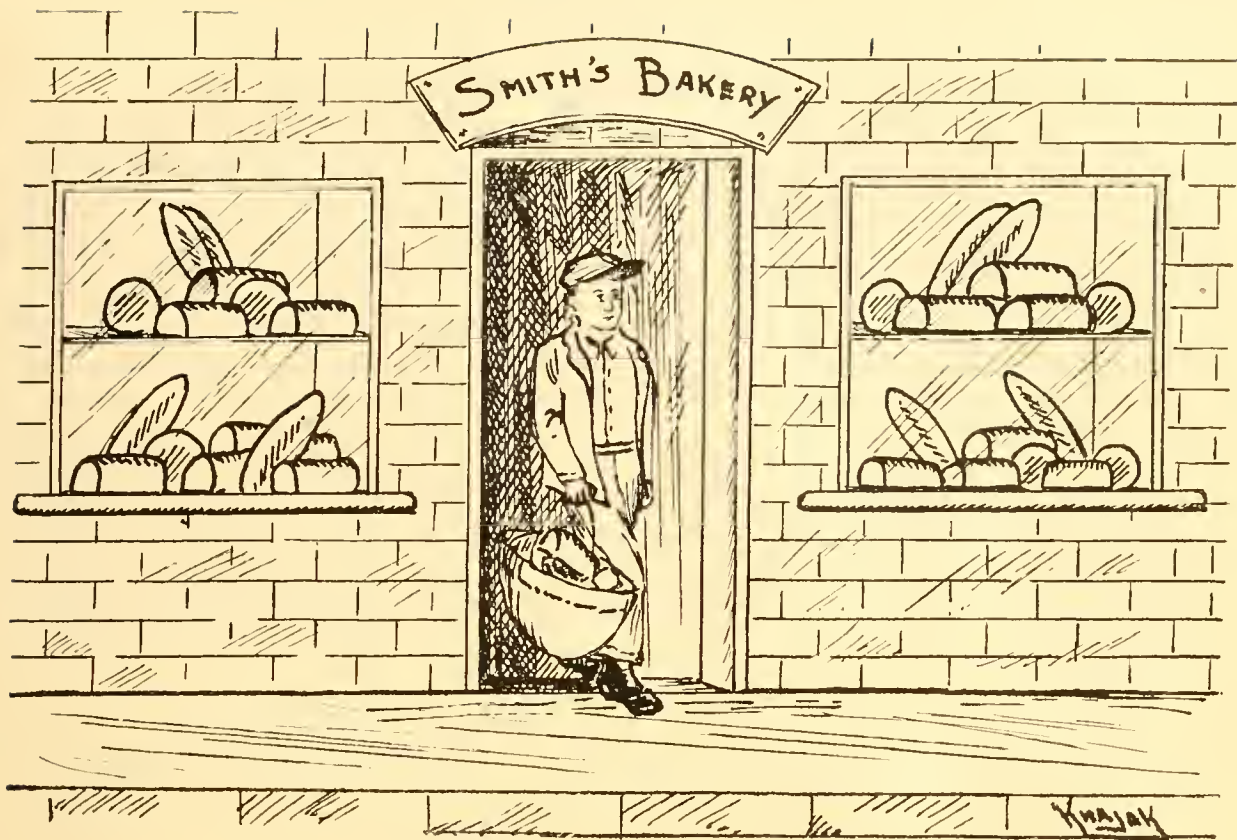
«Mr. Jones, you don't know how relieved I am to hear this. I never had the intention of killing you. It was all an accident.»

Jones began to walk toward the bed, offering the box of money as he approached. Blake started to meet him, reached for the money and as he did Jones grabbed his hand.

«Now I have you, Blake, and you will never get away.» Blake was terrified. He pulled his hand free from the vice-like grip of the old man, dropped the box and turned to run. Oddly enough, the box made no sound as it struck the floor. He reached the door to the fire escape, opened it and rushed out. In the fraction of a second a freezing blast of wind came against his face. Where was he? What was he doing on the fire escape? Was it a nightmare? Had he been dreaming? All of a sudden his head began to swim, his legs grew weak, he became dizzy with fear and reached to the railing for support. That was all he remembered in this mortal life. Had he not fainted he would have heard a few seconds later a thud, as a human body landed three stories below on the paved courtyard.

Shortly after dawn a charwoman, reporting to work in the building, came upon a body. Her screams brought a policeman and roused all the people in the apartments. As the partly-dressed group hovered over his body they speculated as to the cause of his death. Some thought he may have been a suicide, others proposed the theory of murder, a few ventured to say it may have been an accident. Probably no one would ever know he walked in his sleep, a sleep that brought revenge for the murder of William Jones.





## THE ONLY ALTERNATIVE

BY

HARTIYUN DAGHILIAN

It was a cold, rainy morning and little Johnny Carter was trudging along the narrow, cobblestone streets of the city. His eyes were sleepy, his hands were cold and he looked with envy upon the homes he passed. People were still asleep in those homes for it was only five o'clock, but Johnny was at his work as he had been for the past two years. Day in and day out he filled his basket with bread at four-thirty in the morning and delivered it to the many restaurants in the neighborhood. When his basket was empty he returned for more and set out once again on his deliveries. His burden was heavy and the daily labor was tiresome but Johnny was old enough to realize that his life might have been less happy.

At the age of seven his mother had died and he had known few happy days since that tragic event. Three years later his father had been injured in an accident at his work, and after a month of suffering had died in the hospital. Johnny might have become one of the many drifting urchins of the city had not fortune smiled upon him in a special way. Mr. Smith, who owned a bakery in the same building where he lived, offered the boy a home in return for his help in the business. Smith was a mysterious figure in the neighborhood. He lived alone in a few rooms above his bakeshop, had no intimate friends, and seemed content to continue his solitary existence. He was liked by those who knew him but few if any could understand his aloofness, so when he took the boy into his home nearly all secretly admired his charity.

John continued his studies in the public schools. There he knew the joys and companionships of youth but each afternoon he had to rush to the bakeshop to help Mr. Smith in his work. Sometimes he worked in the store, more often he prepared the pastry for the following day. Many errands had to be run, the store had to be kept neat and clean, and there was always the thought of that early morning delivery through snow, rain and the bitter winds of winter. But in spite of his rigid routine he maintained a cheerful disposition and a happy outlook on life.

One evening after supper Mr. Smith told John he wanted to have a talk with him. The latter wondered what he had done now as his employer was an exacting taskmaster and had more than once called John to order for his carelessness and lack of attention. John sat down on the chair while the old gentleman lighted his pipe, took a seat beside him and began to speak, slowly and deliberately:

«John, you have been with me now for six years and I have observed you closely during that time. You have been faithful to your work and have been a source of happiness in my life, for until you came I lived alone for a number of years. Recently, although you do not know it, I went to your school and had a talk with your teachers. They all spoke very highly of you and told me you have the ability to continue in your studies. I have therefore made arrangements for you to go to college and next September you shall begin. It will be lonely here while you are away but you will be able to return during the vacations and in the summer we can work together. I shall have to get another boy to make your deliveries and do your work, but, after all, you are getting too big for that kind of drudgery.»

He patted the boy on the shoulder and smiled but John's thoughts were a million miles away. His secret ambition had been the study of medicine but each time the thought occurred he dismissed it as utterly impossible. Now, he thought, that dream might come true. He looked at Mr. Smith, smiled and tried to speak, but he was so overcome with emotion he could hardly find a word.

«Thank you, Mr. Smith,» he said faintly.

The years at college brought John untold happiness. There he met Jim Reid, who lived a short distance from the school, and a ripe friendship developed. He visited Jim's home often during those years and was always welcomed by the family. Jim's father had been ill for some time and unable to work but he had promised his son he would be able to finish college even if it became necessary to borrow the money.

During the term holidays John returned to Mr. Smith and always was glad to relieve him of some of his work. The summer months found him practically running the business while his benefactor relinquished many of the tasks he had once performed.

«You rest up for the summer,» John would tell him, «because when I return to school you will have

to do most of this work yourself.» The old man used to smile at this admonition for he appreciated the sentiment behind it.

It was during the summer before John's senior year that tragedy disrupted this peaceful relationship. John had been in the city one hot afternoon and as he returned he saw a crowd standing outside the bakeshop. His heart beat furiously. Rushing to the scene he encountered a policeman at the door.

«What has happened?» he demanded.

«The old fellow had a heart attack,» responded the officer nonchalantly. «We have sent for the doctor but it is too late. A customer found him about five minutes ago but he may have been there for an hour or more.»

The funeral services were simple, as his life had been. A lawyer visited John on the evening of Mr. Smith's death and told him that he would like to talk to him at his convenience. A few days after the funeral John went to the office of this man. As he waited to be shown in he wondered what the news would be. Mr. Smith had never once mentioned money matters and his comments on lawyers had never been praiseworthy.

«Mr. Stiffington will see you now, sir,» spoke the secretary.

John walked in and sat by the lawyer's desk. The gentleman removed his eyeglasses and spoke in a matter-of-fact way:

«About a year ago,» he began, «Mr. Smith came to my office and said he wished to make out a will. The formalities were finished, he signed it, and asked that I notify you of this fact in case of death. Here is the document.»

John accepted a sealed envelope from Stiffington. Unfamiliar with such affairs he looked at the lawyer questioningly.

«Open it and read it,» was the simple direction.

John read the words aloud: «Since I, the undersigned, have no immediate relatives I am leaving my worldly possessions to one who brought me happiness in my old age. To John Carter I leave all my money and personal effects.» Mr. Smith's familiar signature completed the document.

He paused for a moment and then asked a natural question. «Did Mr. Smith leave much of an estate?»

«About five thousand pounds,» was the answer.

The next month John spent most of his time clearing up the many details that demanded his attention and then sold the business. He returned to the college for his senior year and he and Jim agreed to enter medical school after graduation. But as the year passed Jim confessed that he would not be able to pursue this ambition.

«My family has enough money to live comfortably,» he told John, «but they cannot afford the expenses of my medical studies, and I shall not allow them to carry this extra burden. I am glad to have gone this far and I shall be happy enough to watch you continue your work.»

But John had another idea.

«Jim, I have enough money for both of us. I shall pay your expenses and later when you are established you can repay me.»

«Sorry, John. That would not be fair to you. I appreciate your kindness but you will have your own obligations to meet.»

«Please accept my offer, Jim. We have been good friends for four years. Your family has been very kind to me. Surely if we continue together we shall be able to help one another. The money means little to me. I received it as a gift and it would make me happy to share this gift with you. After all, you are the best friend I have in the world.»

They shook hands on this proposal. Jim's family was delighted at the opportunity and the following autumn they both entered the medical college. For four years they labored tirelessly at their studies and their friendship grew with the years. The time for their degree was at hand and it should have been the moment of supreme happiness for both men. Indeed, it would have been, had not a cloud appeared to threaten the friendship of the two.

They had both met Helen at a school dance about a year ago and both had invited her to parties and dances during the year. In a short time John was deeply in love with the girl and hoped to marry her as soon as possible after graduation. Unaware of this situation Jim had also fallen in love with her and had asked for her hand in marriage. She had accepted and they had agreed to keep their engagement a secret until after graduation.

Coming home from school early one day Jim picked up the picture album of his roommate and began to turn the pages. Many of the pictures were familiar to him and brought back memories of happy days spent together. On one page was a snapshot of Helen, and there beneath the picture was a tender poem dedicated to the girl. He was filled with panic as he realized that John, too was in love with the girl.

The agony of mind he went through the next two weeks is difficult to describe. He was torn between his love for Helen and the gratitude he owed to his friend. A decision must be made. There was no possible way to escape. Jim determined that there was only one honorable solution to the dilemma. For the remaining month of school he tried gallantly to conceal his feelings. Examinations were finished and in one week the day for which they had long waited would be at hand. John returned to his rooms one of those carefree days after a stroll around the city and quickly realized that something was wrong. The closet door was open, old clothes were strewn about the place and even some of the furniture had been pushed into corners. On the table was an envelope with his name written clearly. His hands trembled as he read the cryptic note: «Good-bye, John. I am sorry to leave this way but it is all for the best. Don't worry about me. I shall always be grateful for your kindness and hope we shall meet again some day. Jim.»

Throwing aside the note he rushed to Helen's home. She had not seen him for two days. They called Jim's home by telephone but the family was unaware of his whereabouts. He seemed to have vanished into thin air. For more than a week a search was conducted but to no avail. The police admitted that they were baffled but promised to keep up the search. Jim was never heard from again.

Both John and Helen tried to console each other. Their pity eventually changed to love and in less a year they were married. The passage of time cools the warmest of friendships and Jim was soon forgotten. Helen never mentioned to anyone the proposal Jim had once made to her. In the meantime John had opened his office and was conducting a very successful practice.

Nearly seven years had elapsed since the mysterious disappearance. No explanation had ever been offered, although John suspected that Jim's family was in contact with him. It was a warm Sunday afternoon in June and John and Helen were having tea in their garden. The three children were playing with their toys on the grass. The servant appeared and told John that a gentleman and lady had just arrived but had refused to give their names. He and his wife went immediately to the parlor and there was Jim, a broad smile upon his face. There were hearty handclasps all around and the confusion was heightened by everyone trying to ask questions.

«Where have you been hiding all these years?» exclaimed John. «We have searched nearly the entire world and never found a single clue.»

«I have been in Africa, John, and it is no wonder you could not find me. I was studying tropical diseases there and doing a lot of research work.»

«And this charming lady is your wife, I presume.»

«Oh, pardon me, Mary. Yes, Mary and I were married last year. She was a nurse in one of the hospitals in Africa. We met, and it was love at first sight.»

«Its wonderful to see you so happy after all these years, Jim. But tell me, why did you leave without telling me your plans? And why have you not written any letters? You should have known I would be anxious about you.»

«John, that is one secret I shall have to keep to myself. But what difference does it make? We are all happy.»

«You are right, Jim. Let us forget it ever happened.» They all smiled as they walked into the garden, but a close observer could see that Helen's smile was filled with understanding.





## AN ESSAY ON HAPPINESS

BY

FARID NAJIB

The life of every man is a continuous struggle against adversity of every description. He must labor daily for himself and his family; disappointments and disillusionments meet him at frequent intervals; he must ever be on the alert for diseases of the body, and one day his waning strength will become a prey to some malady that will eventually lead to his death. And yet, in spite of this saddening truth, men are destined to enjoy life and to find happiness in this world, even though it be imperfect. Since there are so many today who face life with a pessimistic outlook we propose in this essay to investigate the causes of unhappiness so prevalent in the modern world and to establish the true road to happiness as far as human means will allow.



If we study the lives of different men we shall find that they followed diverse roads to happiness. Some looked for it in wealth, others in glory and fame; some have sought it in power and many in the transitory luxuries of this world. But human experience teaches us that happiness can never be attained perfectly in the possession of these material objects.

Wealth? Is it not an elusive possession that comes and goes with absolute indifference to human needs? Are there not many who have found only worry, remorse and regret in their accumulated gold? It will provide many of the necessities and luxuries of life, but even gold has its limitations. It will not buy peace of mind, health, contentment, nor any of the priceless gifts that lead to happiness in this life and in the life hereafter. For many it has been a pitfall that led them to the road of ruin, rather than to the highway of happiness.

Health? True, it is a gift of rare value, and without it one cannot be said to be completely happy. Its weakness, however, lies in the obvious truth that it cannot last indefinitely. One may live for several years in perfect health but the time will come in the life of every man when health will vanish and his weakened body will arrive at the gates of death. Because all men know that death is inevitable there is the constant fear of its imminence, and an absence of true contentment. Good health should never be considered an absolute condition for perfect happiness because many in this world have found peace and eventual salvation even though sickness and disease wracked their frail bodies.

Glory and fame? What a sad illusion! It is a deceitful mirage which by its very nature creates an atmosphere of jealousy, hatred and malevolence. «Uneasy lies the head that wears the crown» reads the proverb, and no one can doubt the wisdom of these words. Many of the great leaders of world history, whose names were ever on the lips of their contemporaries, have lived public lives of fame and renown, but their private lives have been a saga of sadness and despair. A violent death has been the lot of many; others have lived in constant fear of attack from their known enemies. One would hardly say that men of this calibre possessed true happiness.

How many have tried to steal from the world of reality that they might find satisfaction in the boundless universe of phantasy! In their reveries and dreams they have gone in search of fundamental desires and needs, only to be interrupted by the stark realization of life with all its vicissitudes and unpredictable changes. One cannot escape reality, no matter how hard he tries, and the building of «castles in Spain» has never satisfied the yearning of the human heart. A man must reconcile himself to his environment and circumstances and close his eyes to the superficial and specious roads that tempt us from our way of life.

I would not have you believe, gentle reader, that happiness is unattainable in this life. That would be the worst kind of pessimism and an affront to our human dignity. There is true happiness and it can be found, not in the glamorous attractions of life but in a correct understanding of spiritual values. Peace of conscience is the true path to happiness and all other roads lead to disappointment, remorse and sorrow. Let a cruel and heartless world deprive you of all that is dear and precious in life, and you can still taste the delight of living. Let disaster and misfortune destroy your life's work and your hopes for the future, and if spiritual peace is in your heart life can be happy and joyful. The troubles of this world come and go with monotonous regularity but our own experience has proven that we can still emerge victorious in the battle of life if our hearts are at peace.

You may rightly ask the question: «How does one attain this formula for spiritual peace?» The

answer is not a doctor's prescription by which a sickness of the body is cured. Rather its answer lies in the evident truths of religion, sociology, ethics and psychology. An understanding of our human dignity and the purpose for which God created each one of us will solve the problems of life and point infallibly to the goal of happiness. It is only when we blind ourselves to these fundamental truths and endeavor to follow our selfish whims and desires that we multiply our ills and lose hope for the future.

Every state of life, worthily followed, will lead to peace. The strong-armed worker in bronze and steel, the laborer in the field, the business man, the professional man, the scientist, the highly-trained specialist of industry — all travel different avenues, but their ultimate objective is the same. The laws of Heaven are not harsh, and one who fulfills honorably and perfectly his state in life will invariably find peace of mind and happiness.

This age-old problem of human happiness has been a topic of discussion since the beginning of time. There have been arguments proposed which would demand that this world should provide happiness for all men, and yet it is clear to a casual observer that such a goal is unattainable. This world is not our permanent home; it is only a temporary abode where we try to fulfill our destiny. Complete happiness can be found in Heaven alone and the nearest we can approach it in this life is in the observance of our obligations to God, to our fellow-man, and to ourselves. Such a life will bring peace to the individual man and if all men could be persuaded of its value and enjoined to follow its dictates they would find happiness for themselves and bring universal peace to a troubled world.





## A NOBLE FRIENDSHIP

BY

OLVI MANGASSARIAN

André Beaulieu gazed longingly across the blue waters of the Mediterranean Sea, his eyes fixed in the direction of his native land. It was warm in North Africa but the real heat of summer had not yet arrived. A refreshing breeze blew in from the sea and across the sands to his lonely tent in the concentration camp. Barbed wire surrounded the camp and sentries paced up and down at regular intervals. Once before André had been a prisoner of war in France. He had made his escape by an unusual piece of good luck and eventually reached England. Looking around his present enclosure he despaired. No one could escape from this prison, and even if he did there would be no place to hide, for the bare desert was hardly a refuge.

Turning towards the east he could just distinguish the outlines of a small North African village where he had been captured. For nearly four months André had been stationed there with British troops, and when the enemy made a sudden attack he had been one of the first to be taken prisoner. He wondered how Father Arnio was getting along, now that the village was in the hands of the enemy. A more generous priest never lived, he thought, as he reflected on his many visits to the good Father.

André was saddened by his own imprisonment but his chief concern was Pierre Gautier, his closest friend and fellow prisoner. He met Pierre for the first time when he was assigned to his division in England and a mutual love for their fatherland became the bond of a lasting friendship. But Pierre had been troublesome. He had often been outspoken and reprimanded by his superior officers. Life in the concentration camp had not changed him and more than once he had been warned and treated by the guards. In spite of this weakness André was devoted to him for he felt that he and Father Arnio were the only two people in the world who understood Pierre.

One morning when they had been in the camp for a month André awoke with a start. It was dawn and the sun was just peeking above the horizon. Outside the tent the angry voices of men could be heard. Quickly he looked around and saw that Pierre was missing from his cot. He rushed out to find two guards leading his companion away. He tried to reason with the guards but was ordered back to his tent at the point of a bayonet.

Even in a concentration camp information travels among the inmates, but it took André three full days to learn of his companion's fate. He had been brought before the commander of the camp and later placed in solitary confinement, there to await further punishment. Daily he pleaded for permission to visit his friend and daily it was refused. After more than a week he was finally granted this favor, but his visit was limited to fifteen minutes.

Pierre was a sorry vision to behold. He had lost weight, his face was drawn, his nerves were on edge, his clothes dirty and disheveled. If only he had something to give his friend, André thought. But, being a prisoner himself, he had come empty handed.

«Don't waste your sympathy on me,» Pierre said «I probably deserve this punishment.»

«But why can't you take your punishment the way we all do?» exclaimed André. «Arguing and fighting with the guards will never help in a place like this.»

«I know that,» answered Pierre sadly. «I have had time to think during the past week and I see my mistake. But I simply could not help it.»

«Pierre, have you any idea how long they will keep you here?»

«I fear the worst. They may not execute me, but I have a feeling I shall never leave this place alive. To be sure, I cannot live long in this lonely tent. If I am to die there is only one last request I would like to make.»

«Only tell me what you desire. If it is at all possible I shall carry out your wish.»

«Would you risk your life for me?»

«You know I would, Pierre.» The latter knew well that his friend was sincere.

«André, I want to see Father Arnio before I die.» His words seemed to echo in the small tent, and he looked at his companion pathetically. «I know what that means, André, and I was afraid to ask it.»

André looked at his friend and smiled warmly. He placed his hand in that of Pierre and spoke calmly: «Pierre, I promise you Father Arnio will be here to see you.» There were tears in the eyes of both men as a guard came to the door and told André that his time limit had expired.

André had to wait for a moonless night to put his dangerous scheme into operation. He had planned it carefully, down to the last detail, for this was a matter of life and death. When the night finally came fortune smiled upon him for a wind had been blowing most of the afternoon and evening and clouds of sand were sweeping across the desert. As the guards were changing, André slipped out of his tent and crawled about twenty feet where he waited until the new guard had been given his instructions. At length the two men separated and one of them passed André as he lay motionless on the sand. Never before was he so thankful for a sand storm, for the guard walked by him without noticing his crouched figure.

Once the soldier had disappeared André continued his perilous journey until he reached the barbed wire fence. Deliberately he drew near a large water barrel. Then he reached into his pocket and drew forth a pair of pliers. One of the prisoners, employed as a mechanic, had taken them from his work at André's insistent pleading. He cut the wire. Click! Would the sentry hear that sound? After a wait he continued slowly until there was a hole large enough to let him through.

Suddenly his heart sank. In the distance he saw a small light moving in his direction. He did not dare to go through the opening. His only hope was to hide behind the barrier. Noiselessly he took his position. As the sentry approached André saw that he was not in the direct line of the light. While his heart beat furiously the sentry passed within a few yards of the barrel.

Now was his chance. In a moment he was out of the concentration camp and started across the sands to a road with which he was familiar. Nervously he raced the distance to the village, always alert for the lights of any vehicle that would approach. He circled the village until he came to the nearest street to Father Arnio's church. It was after midnight and as he neared the church he heard the sound of voices a short distance away. He tried the door to the church and much to his relief it was open. Quietly he entered and closed the door.

Crossing himself with holy water he knelt devoutly in the rear of the church. Here was peace, he thought, as he watched the small red vigil light burning in the sanctuary. As his eyes became accustomed to the darkened church he distinguished the form of a man, kneeling by one of the pillars near the altar. He walked down the center of the church and looked more closely. It was Father Arnio, deep in prayer.

«Father» he whispered. The priest rose calmly and turned.

«André, what brings you here tonight? I thought you were captured in the attack. I was told you were in the concentration camp.»

«I was, Father, but I made my escape a few hours ago. I have come to you on an urgent mission. Pierre has been placed in solitary confinement and fears that his hour is near. You must come, Father. He has asked to see you.» His words were barely audible in the hushed silence of the church.

«I am ready, my son, Wait one moment for me.» The priest went to the sacristy and then to the tabernacle. Afterwards the two walked in silence to the door of the church. When they had reached the street Father Arnio spoke again:

«André, you must not return. You will be punished severely for your escape. Since I am a priest they will allow me to enter the camp. Perhaps someone will be there who can identify me. I have met several of the soldiers stationed there.»

«No, I shall go with you, Father. If I made my way out of the camp I can return in the same manner. There is nothing else for me to do. I would certainly be arrested at dawn if I remained in this vicinity.»

Together they walked down the road leading to the camp. The wind had quieted and the sand had settled but the night was still dark. When they drew near the camp André gave instructions to the priest. He told him to follow the road into the camp, declare himself to the guard, and he would be admitted. André for his part would crawl along the sands to the barbed wire fence and try to get back to his tent unnoticed.

«God bless you,» were the parting words of Father Arnio as the two separated in the darkness.

On his way into the camp Father Arnio was suddenly stopped by two guards who seemed to come from nowhere.

«Who are you? What is your business?» shouted one of them angrily.

«I am the village priest,» he said calmly. I have come to see a prisoner who is a very close friend of mine.» The guards examined him in the glare of their flashlights. His black soutane was proof of his words, but the soldiers insisted that he must identify himself at the main entrance.

All of a sudden a shot pierced the air. A searchlight appeared a hundred yards to the left of the three men. The excited voices of men could be heard clearly. The two guards took the priest by the arms and hastened to the scene. Father Arnio's fears were confirmed as he reached the source of all the confusion. Three soldiers were standing over the helpless figure of André. The priest knelt by his side.

«This fellow almost escaped,» spoke one of the soldiers to Father Arnio's guards. «He had cut the wire and was just about to crawl through. Lucky I heard him moving in the sand. Otherwise he might have succeeded.» As these words were being spoken Father Arnio raised his hand in the sign of the cross.

«Th... an... k you Fa... ther. Don't for... get ...» A soft smile came over his countenance as he breathed his last in the arms of the priest. Father Arnio rose to his feet. For the first time he became aware of his audience.

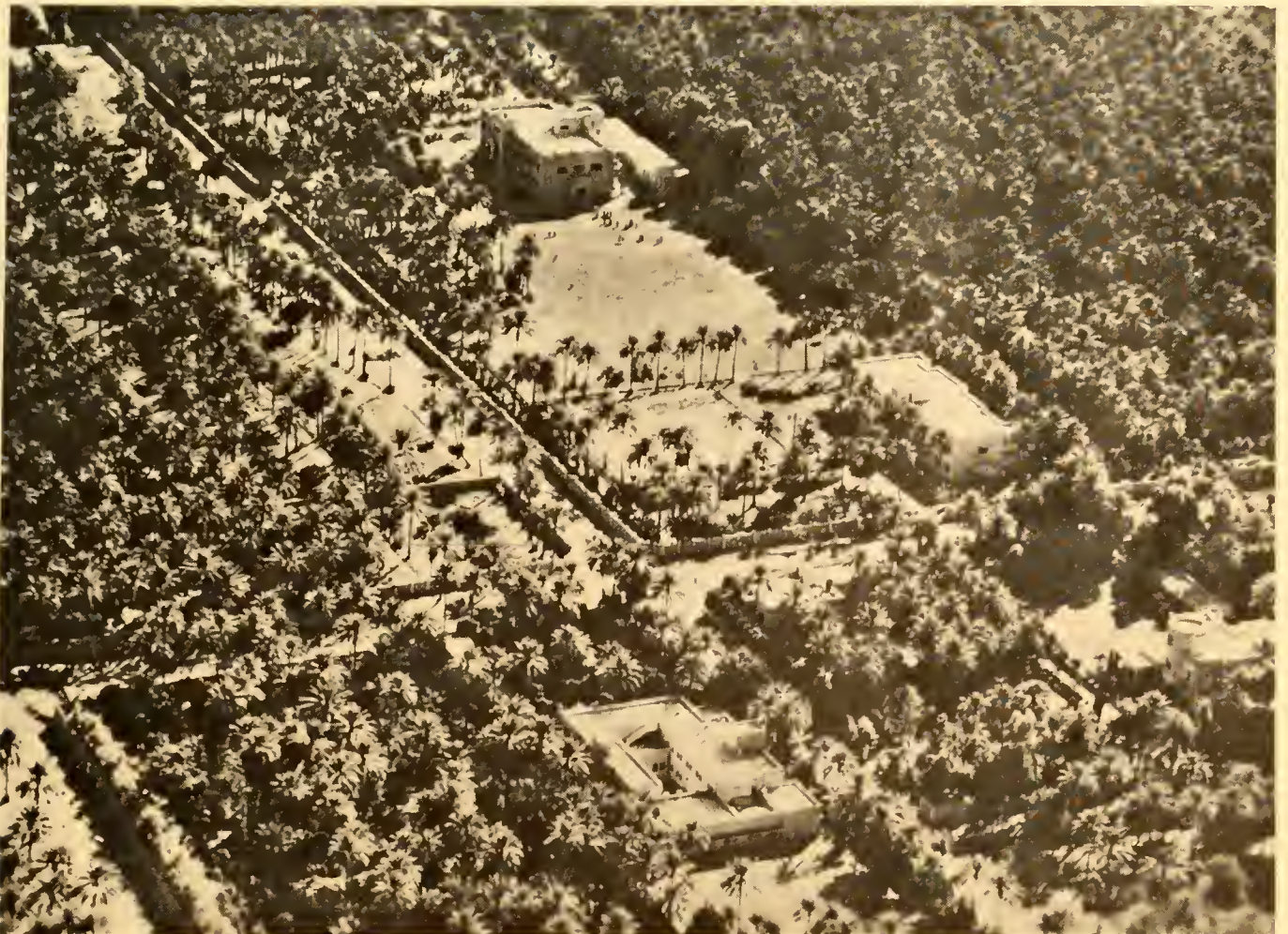
«Do you know him?» asked one of the guards, suspiciously.

«I know many of the prisoners here,» was the simple reply.

«Come with us,» said the other. «You still must prove your identity to the captain before we can admit you to the enclosure.»

A skeptical world, thought Father Arnio, as he followed obediently. More skeptical than nineteen centuries ago when men doubted the words of God Himself, when He proclaimed: «Greater love than this no man hath, but that He lay down his life for another.»

# ADVERTISERS

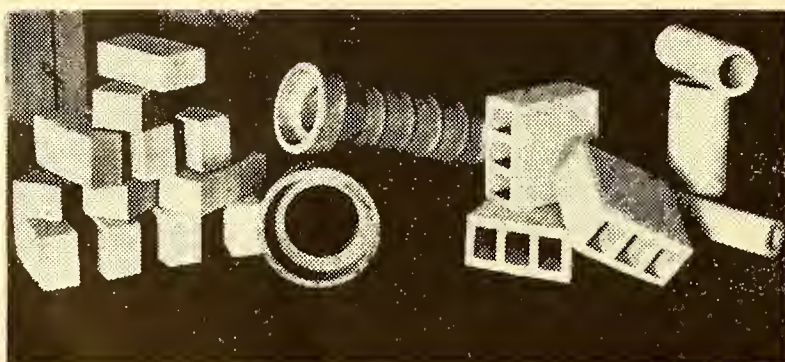


HOLLOW BLOCKS

F  
A  
C  
I  
N  
G  
  
B  
R  
I  
C  
K  
S

الطابوق الفنى الصلب  
الأنابيب الفخارية  
الطابوق المجوف  
الأنابيب الكونكريتية

C  
O  
N  
C  
R  
E  
T  
E  
  
P  
I  
P  
E  
S



شركة المواد البنائية العراقية المحدودة  
بغداد - تلفون ٦٨٣٧

COLOUR BRICKS

Produced at the Modern works of

THE IRAQ BUILDING MATERIALS CO., LTD.

BAGHDAD

Phone : 6837



# BAHJET ESKENDER

AUTO PARTS DEALER — WHOLESALE & RETAIL

EXCLUSIVE DISTRIBUTOR FOR :

## THE MONMOUTH PRODUCTS

The well-known manufacturers of Bearings, Bushes, etc.,

Telephone 7353



بهجت اسكندر

« محل بيع ادوات السيارات بالجملة والمفرق »

الوكيل الوحيد لمصنوعات « مونموث »

تلفون رقم ٧٣٥٣

## IMPORTERS — CONTRACTORS — WHOLESALE DEALERS & COMMISSION AGENTS

for : Electrical Goods & Fittings                      Radios & Accessories  
Refrigerators & Air Conditioners                      Household Appliances  
Machineries & Hardware Articles                      Tools of all Descriptions  
Motors & Generators    Electric Welding Sets  
Constructional Materials



Consult : - J., F. & A. TAWFIK YONAN

Al-Rashid Street (Ras el Quaria N° 1/186) — Baghdad, Iraq

Telephone No. 4937

Telegraphic add. « YONANS Baghdad »

« تقدم »

شركة البيرة العراقية المحدودة



التلفونات : الشركة ٥٤٠٤ • المعمل (٠) صفر • مخزن التوزيعات ٣٥٧١

# "CATERPILLAR"

TRACTORS

EARTH MOVING MACHINERY

DIESEL ENGINES ROAD GRADERS

A comprehensive range of spare parts and extensive service facilities are available under the supervision of factory trained personnel.

All repairs are carried out in our workshops which are fully equipped with modern machine tools.

JOHN BIRCH & CO., (IRAQ) LTD.

ENGINEERS

(INCORPORATED IN ENGLAND)

**Salhiyah Avenue, Baghdad**

P. O. Box 43      Telegrams : BIRCHIRAQ      Tel. : 4916 & 5270

LONDON OFFICE : 153, MOORGATE, London, E. C. 2

Telegrams : ENDEAVOUR, Tel. LONDON WALL 4075

# **SUPER-FLEX**

## **Tennis Shoes**

- \* Built with THICK crepe rubber soles
- \* STRONG uppers fully lined
- \* CORK Insoles — perspiration absorbing



**It's Bata's SUPER-FLEX**

# ***Bata***

# لو كس الشرقية

ابو عكال

سيكارتك المحبوبة وضالتك المنشودة تجدها دائماً في متناول يدك



To the Class of 1950

*Compliments of*

**Dr. A. ARIS**

Dentist of His Majesty the  
King and His Royal Highness  
the Regent.

**SURGEON DENTIST**

for

**BAGHDAD COLLEGE**

Rashid Street — Said Sultan Ali

**BAGHDAD**

Tel. : Residence 7829 — Clinic 6894

**FLY K.L.M.**

(ROYAL DUTCH AIRLINES)

ONE

of the World Greatest Airlines

Will carry you Safely, Comfortably and Speedily,  
to any destination in any part of the world.

For Enquiries  
and Booking Consult

**DWYER CO. & (IRAQ) LTD.**

King Faisal Ave., Baghdad West.

Shatt-El-Arab Hotel

Margil Basrah

Tels. : 6066 BAGHDAD

06-201 MARGIL

# HANNA SHAIKH

RIVER TRANSPORT CO.

Basrah - Iraq

---

REGISTERED COMPANY FOR RIVER TRANSPORT

Freight Booked on through Bills of Lading for Through  
(Overside), Transferred, and Local Cargoes



Social quotations offered for large shipments



Competitive rates given for large shipments between  
Basrah, Amarah, Kut, Baghdad and intermediate Ports

---

SELLING AGENTS FOR  
RAFIDAIN OIL CO., LTD. PRODUCTS



Interested in obtaining Agencies for first Class Shipping Companies



SUPPLIERS OF BUILDING MATERIALS  
for A.I.O.C. at Abadan and Bandar Mashur  
such as :- Bricks, Shingle, Ballast, Sand, Gatch, etc., and also for K.O.C. in Kuwait  
Mostly delivered by own Craft

---

OWNERS OF BRICK FACTORIES

Head Office : BASRAH

Branches : AMARAH, BAGHDAD

Bankers : British Bank of Iran & The Middle East,  
The Eastern Bank, The Ottoman Bank & Rafidain Bank.

Cables : " AL-SHAIKH " Basrah, Amarah and Baghdad — Code : Bentley's

PHOTOGRAPHER

of

BAGHDAD COLLEGE

GRADUATES



Specialist

in

PORTRAITS



BABYLON STUDIO

JEAN, Prop.

Rashid Street

BAGHDAD

Opposite Times Press



B O O K S

P A P E R

P E N C I L S

E R A S E R S

A T

T H E

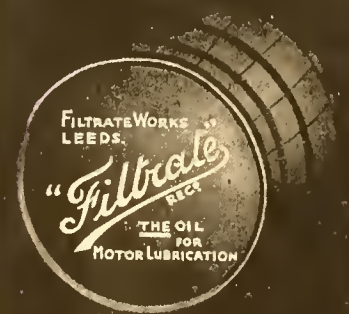
B A G H D A D

C O L L E G E

Book - Store

INCREASE THE LIFE  
OF YOUR ENGINE

BY USING



GRADES FOR ALL CARS.

PACKED IN BARRELS  
DRUMS & TINS.

ONE QUALITY ONLY  
"THE BEST."

SOLE MAKERS, FILTRATE WORKS, LEEDS.

الوكيل الوحيد

مهدي صالح طهيمه



Sole Agent :

MAHDI S. TUAIMA

G. K. KOTHARI & ABDUL-LATIF JASSIM EL ANI CO. LTD.

CONTRACTORS

BUILDING

TRANSPORT

SUPPLIERS



Rashid Street — Baghdad — Iraq

Tel. 3639

EL IRAQI

# H. S. ABED & CO., LTD.

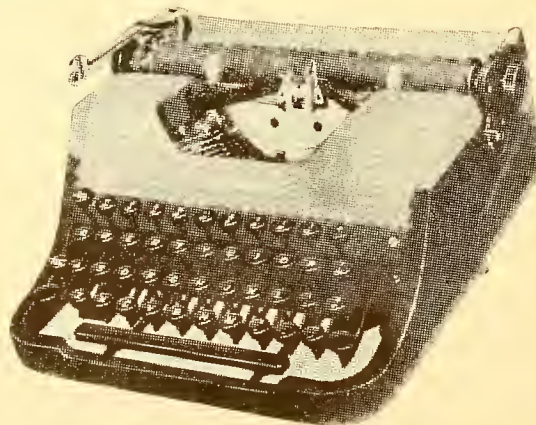
RASHID STREET, TEL. No. 7845



## Sole Distributors in Iraq for :

PONTIAC CARS  
VAUXHALL CARS & BEDFORD TRUCKS  
A. C. PLUGS  
DELCO BATTERIES  
PENNZOIL LUBRICANTS  
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS COMPANIES PAINTS  
DUNLOP'S

Tyres & Tubes of all kinds  
General Rubber Goods  
Footwear  
Dunloppillo Cushions, Mattresses, etc...



## UNDERWOOD TYPEWRITERS

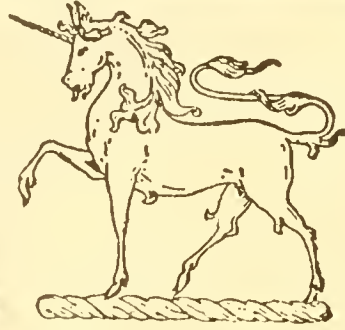
Portable — Durable — Dependable — Compact

**C. JOHN HALKIAS**

406 B/I RASHID STREET  
BAGHDAD — IRAQ



شركة بركن وويلكوم  
(مؤسسة وبهاجته المحدودة - لندن)



## BURROUGHS WELLCOME AND COMPANY

### New and Outstanding Products

INSULIN PROTAMINE ZINC . . . . .	EFFECTIVE FOR MORE THAN 30 HOURS.
« EMPIRIN » . . . . .	RELIEVES PAIN.
« SAXIN » . . . . .	REPLACES SUGAR IN DIABETES.
« KEPLER » . . . . .	THE WORLD'S BEST TONIC FOOD.
« SULPHETRONE » . . . . .	IN LEPROSY.
« NILODIN » . . . . .	IN BILHARZIASIS.
« NEO-EPININE » . . . . .	FOR THE TREATMENT OF ASTHMA.
« TINEAFAX » . . . . .	IN ATHLETE'S FOOT.

## شركة التقطير والمنتجات الشرقية المحدودة

« اصحاب معمل تقطير مسيخ »

( شارع رأس القرية رقم ٤٠/١٢ بغداد - عراق )

العنوان البرقي :  
( كارسكو ) بغداد

ارقام التلفون :  
الدائرة - ٦٥٦٩  
المعمل - ٩٣٠٤

اول معمل مؤسس في العراق على الطرق الفنية الحديثة

## EASTERN DISTILLERY & PRODUCTS CO., LTD.

(Successors to J. D. MESSAYEH DISTILLERY)

12/40 Ras el Qurya Street, Baghdad (Iraq)

Telegraphic Address :  
« GARESCO » BAGHDAD

Telephones :  
Office 6569  
Factory 9304

# AL - MANSUR CONSTRUCTION

- COMPANY LIMITED -

## CIVIL ENGINEERS

*SPECIALISTS IN*

**REINFORCED CONCRETE  
ROAD AND BRIDGE BUILDING  
STEEL TRUSSES PILE DRIVING  
INDUSTRIAL AND COMMERCIAL BUILDING**

Twenty years of Engineering Experience in the Middle East at your Service.  
Consulting Engineers: The United Enterprises Company, S.A.E. Cairo and Alexandria.

Constructors of the Al-Mansur Racecourse Buildings

Exclusive rights in «Franki Piling»

Private and Public Contracts Undertaken.

**Offices 430/14 Rashid Street, Baghdad - Tel. 5848**



## شركة المنصور الانشائية المحدودة

شارع الرشيد - عمارة رقم ١٤/٤٣٠

تلفون ٥٨٤٨

هندسة عصرية تدعمها احداث الوسائل الفنية

اتقان وسرعة في العمل - اقتصاد في الكلفة

تقوم بالتعهدات الانشائية اما على اساس القومسيون او بمبالغ مقطوعة يتفق عليها سلفاً

تدعوكم ادارة الشركة لمشاهدة الابنية التي قامت بنشيدتها في ساحة سباق المنصور والتي تشيدها الان

كعمارة مصرف الزافدين في شارع السموأل ودور السكني في العلوية ومدينة المنصور وغيرها

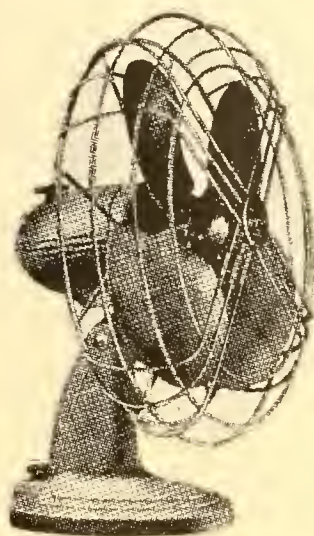
EL IRAQI

**F A S C O**

Q U A L I T Y

D E P E N D A B I L I T Y

D U R A B I L I T Y



OSCILLATING  
GIVES NO RADIO  
INTERFERENCE  
FULLY  
GUARANTEED

**F A N S**

Sole distributor in Iraq

**C. JOHN HALKIAS**

406 B, I Rashid Street. Baghdad

**Dr. VICTOR A. SHAMMAS**

CHIRURGIEN-DENTISTE

Diplômé de la Faculté Française de Médecine de Beyrouth



Clinique : BATTAWIN

Tél. : Clinique 4268

Tél. : Domicile 7282

EL IRAQI



# Finest Iraqi Date Products

MANUFACTURED BY PIONEERS IN THE IRAQ DATE INDUSTRY

ORIGINATORS OF THE FAMOUS

« **ASFAR'S DATE CUBES** »

AND OWNERS OF THE WORLD KNOWN

« **BLACK SWAN BRAND** »

SOME OF OUR NUMEROUS PRODUCTS INCLUDE :

WALNUT AND ALMOND DATE CUBES

**A** WALNUT AND GINGER DATE CAKES

**S** WALNUT AND ALMOND DATE PUDDING

**F** CHOCOLATE DATES

**A** CARMEL DATES

**R** DATE SYRUP

**S** SPICED DATES IN SYRUP

**S** DATE CHUTNEY

DATE CANDIES



**ASFAR & CO., BASRAH, IRAQ**

EL IRAQI

# RAFIDAIN OIL COMPANY LTD.

(INCORPORATED IN GREAT BRITAIN)

DISTRIBUTORS OF ALL PETROLEUM PRODUCTS  
THROUGHOUT IRAQ

**IMSHI**  
**INSECTICIDE**

Gas Oil  
Fuel Oil  
Kerosene  
Motor Spirit



Grease  
Bitumen  
Paraffin Wax  
Petroleum Jelly

FULL RANGE OF LUBRICATING OILS

ALL GRADES OF AVIATION FUELS AND LUBRICANTS

SUPPLIED BY

“BP” AVIATION SERVICE

**ANDREW WEIR**  
AND  
**COMPANY**



ENGINEERS

and

GENERAL IMPORTERS

and

EXPORTERS

**ANDREA'S**  
**PHARMACY**



WHOLESALE

AND

RETAIL CHEMISTS

Baghdad

Telephone : 4432

# LEVANT EXPRESS TRANSPORT S.A.,

INTERNATIONAL FORWARDERS AND SHIPPERS  
Transporters, Freight Contractors, Customs Brokers  
Surveyors for Central Committee of the French Marine Insurance Companies  
Approved Agents of I. A. T. A.

General Agents for :

Trans-European and Eastern Transport Ltd., 112-114, Cannon Street, London E.C. 4  
F. B. Vandegrift & Co. Inc., 59 Pearl Street, New York

Head Office : Beirut.

Branch Offices : Syria : Damascus — Aleppo.

Iraq : Baghdad — Basrah — Mosul — Kirkuk — Khanakin.

Lebanon : Tripoli.

Transjordan : Amman.

Associate Firm : S.A. Levant Express Transport (Iran).

Head Office : Teheran.

Branch Offices : Khorramshahr — Kermanshah — Hamadan — Khosrovi — Tabriz.

## Owners of Saloon Cars running between Baghdad and Teheran and vice-versa

Regular Freight Service : Baghdad and Syria and Lebanon . . . and vice-versa.

Baghdad and Transjordan . . . and vice-versa.

Baghdad and Iran . . . and vice-versa.

**THROUGH BILLS OF LADING ISSUED TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD**



A WORLD OF

ENTERTAINMENT

IS YOURS WITH

MARCONIPHONE

FOR BEAUTY

QUALITY AND

THE LATEST IN

RADIO FEATURES

## R A D I O S

Sole Distributor :

# C. JOHN HALKIAS

406B/1 Rashid Sreet ■ Baghdad, Iraq

# F. A. KETTANEH

AND COMPANY, LTD.

Baghdad

Presents with you a variety of outstanding products

CHRYSLER ... DODGE ... PLYMOUTH

Cars

FARGO ... and ... DODGE

Trucks

INTERNATIONAL  
GENERAL ELECTRIC  
COMPANY



Air Conditioners  
Refrigerators  
Fans  
Radios  
Water Boilers  
Heaters  
Toasters  
Irons

**MODERN  
UP-TO-DATE  
SERVICE  
STATION**

**Auto Spare Parts  
Champion Spark  
Plugs  
Williard  
Batteries  
Michelin Tyres**

SANKEY SHELDON  
Steel Furniture and  
Partitions

GEMPCO  
Medical and Surgical  
Apparatus, X-Ray  
Equipment

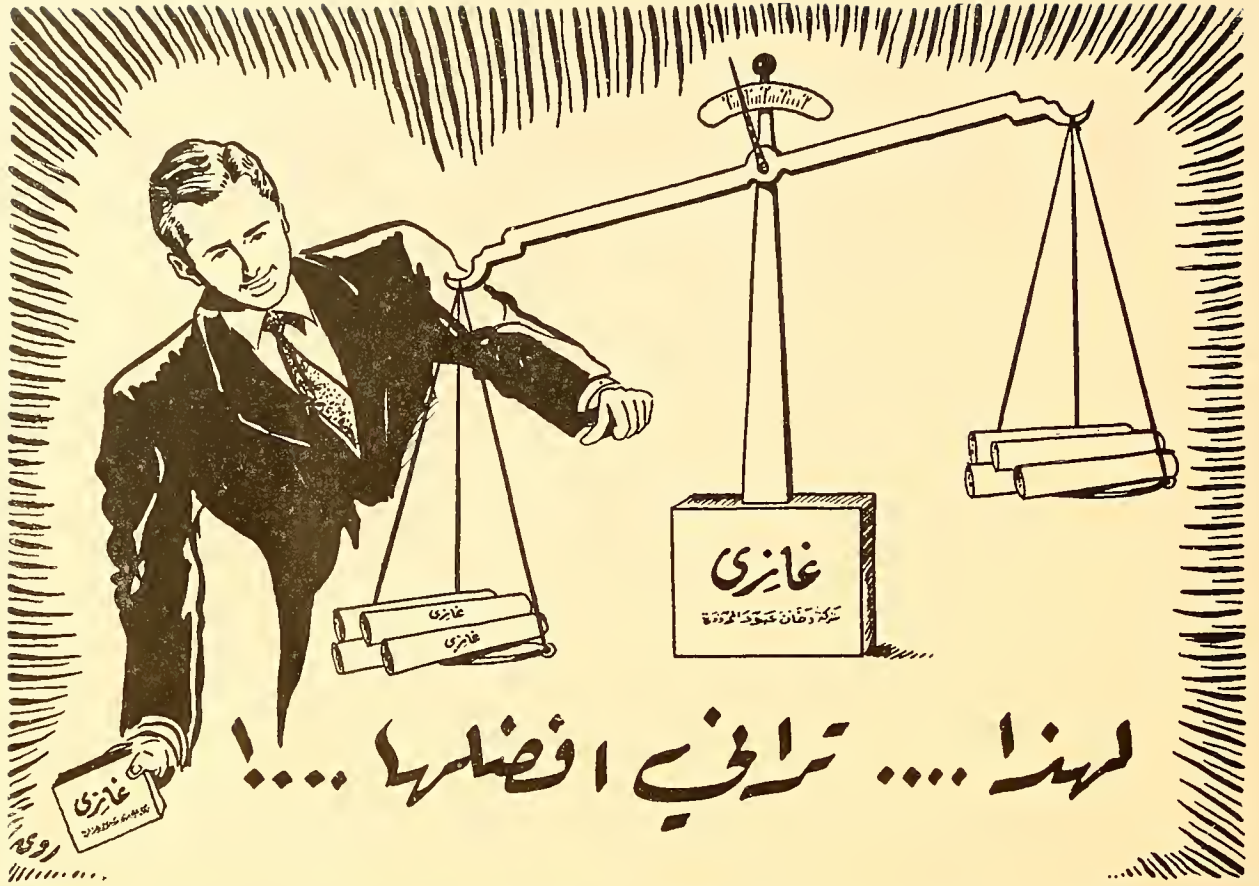
WINTROP  
PHARMACEUTICAL  
PRODUCTS

S. S. WHITE  
Dental Equipment and  
Products

DU PONT  
Dyestuffs and Paints  
Chemicals  
X-Ray Films

**I. B. M.**

**ELECTRICAL TYPEWRITERS**



لہذا... تراخے افضلہا...!

**NAIRN TRANSPORT Co., LTD.**

REGULAR PASSENGER SERVICE

BAGHDAD - DAMASCUS - BEYROUTH

Special Reduction in  
FARES for STUDENTS



10 % Rebates for return Tickets  
for air - conditioned and Second  
class services

**ROLEX**  
OYSTER - PERPETUAL



*World's first waterproof  
and selfwinding wrist-watch*

**THE SWISS WATCH  
Company, Ltd.**

Tel. : 7476



# N. J. LASSOW & SONS COMPANY LIMITED

GENERAL - MERCHANT

( EST : 1919 )

48-177 Ras Al Karya, Baghdad.

Telegrams & Cables :

NOURLASSOW — BAGHDAD

Tel. : Office . . . . . 5437

Residence. . 56 Karradah

24-3-2 Khedery Street, Basrah.

Telegrams & Cables :

LASSOW — BASRAH

Tel. : 02-221

---

DIRECTORS : THE IRAQ TRADING and GRAIN MILLING Co., Ltd.

PROPRIETORS : ICE FACTORY, Basrah, Tel. : 05-274

IMPORTERS : Tea in cases, Tins and Packets, Sugar, Coffee, Soap, Cement, Ghee, Timber, Teak, Hardwood, Steel Joists, Mild Steel Bars, Avery Scales, Nails, Builders, Hardware, etc. : Paints, Enamels, Bitumen, etc. : Ammonia, Manufactured goods of every description.

EXPORTERS : Dates, Grain, Cereals, etc. :

BANKERS : THE OTTOMAN BANK, BASRAH and BAGHDAD

THE EASTERN BANK, LTD., BASRAH and BAGHDAD

THE BRITISH BANK OF IRAN & THE MIDDLE EAST, BASRAH & BAGHDAD

THE RAFIDAIN BANK, BASRAH and BAGHDAD

## SEMIRAMIS

THE LEADING HOTEL

IN BAGHDAD

The largest and best Terrace Garden  
overlooking the Tigris.



Telephones : 3905 or 4225

Telegram : SEMIRAMIS HOTEL BAGHDAD

## AIR FRANCE



Swift winged to Far Places

---

AGENTS IN IRAQ :

THE LEVANT IMPORT and  
COMMERCIAL Co., Ltd.

( LICCO TRANSPORT )

SEMIRAMIS BUILDING

Tel. : 5741

THE MOST MODERN  
STORE IN IRAQ

THE BEST ARTICLES  
AT THE BEST PRICES

## ETABLISSEMENTS OROSDI BACK

**We can meet the requirements of all our clients  
in any of our multiple and well-stocked departments.**

Ladies' Mens' and Childrens'  
Wear

Lingerie and Silks

Hosiery — Haberdashery

Rayon — Woollen and Cotton  
Piece Goods

Perfumes — Clocks — Jewellery

Provisions — Liquors

Crockery — Glassware

Household Articles

Shot Guns — Cartridges

Toys-Games

Stationery

Men's Clothes

Tailoring Dept.

Drug Store

Ladies' Tea Room

### STANLEY SHASHOUA & SONS, Ltd.

Rashid Street — Baghdad

Tel. Office : 3213

Tel. Garage : 5875

**Sole Distributors in Iraq for :**

HUDSON CARS

WHITE TRUCKS

CADILLAC CARS

CITROEN CARS & TRUCKS

JAGUAR CARS

CROSLEY CARS

THE OLIVER CORP. — Agricultural Machines  
& Implements

FISHER HUMPHRIES PLOUGHS

BETHLEHEM STEEL CORPORATION

GOODRICH TYRES & ACCESSORIES

EDISON BATTERIES & SPARK PLUGS

CITIES SERVICE OIL & GREASE

etc. etc. etc.

### EDWARD ABOODY

SAMAWAL STREET

BAGHDAD



**BANKING, INSURANCE  
IMPORT and EXPORT**



*Agents for*

**THE WESTERN ASSURANCE CO.,**

(FIRE, MARINE & ACCIDENT)

Telephone : 3706



## SINGER SEWING MACHINE

The best the world over. Regular Singer Services given in all our shops. Lessons can be given by capable instructresses.

Every requirement from thread to needle can be supplied, including Button-making. Any of our shops can handle all repairs.

Home delivery made by Singer  
Canvassing Cars.

### Branches throughout Iraq :

New Shops opened at Karada, Ghazi Street, Karkh, Adhamyah and Kazemain, apart from the main shops at Ras-el-Quaryah, Midan and Battawin.

### In case of emergency, phone :

Main Office . . . . . Tel. No. 3210

Midan Shop . . . . . Tel. No. 5612

Ras-el-Quaryah Shop . . . Tel. No. 4795



THE MEN WHO DO  
**BIG BUSINESS**  
**ALL**  
 READ THE  
**IRAQ**  
**TIMES**

The Times Printing & Publishing Co. Ltd.,  
Baghdad and Basrah.

# THE TIGRIS PALACE HOTEL

BAGHDAD

Baghdad's leading and best appointed hotel. One of the outstanding hotels in the Middle East. Comprising 50 well-ventilated and comfortable bedrooms ; each with a private bathroom.

Luxurious Lounge — Spacious Dining Room — Superlative Bar — Big Verandah on the Tigris River — Elevator to all floors..

The most luxuriously furnished and modernly equipped Hotel in the Country.

The Sanitary System is the best devised in Baghdad. Everything is scrupulously clean.

The Cuisine is unique in Iraq, with a choice of European and Eastern dishes. « A Master Chef. »

The highest standard of hotel service.

The acme of hotel comfort.

**Proprietor and Manager : YOUSIF TOMINNA**

## **CHARLES & NASSIR** ELECTRICAL

&

GENERAL ENGINEERING CONTRACTORS

Sub Agents & Stockists for :

**G. E. C.**

Motors, Dynamos & Pumping Sets.

Electric wiring of buildings.

Factories & Town distribution.

Switchboards, starters, regulators

constructed to requirements.

Generating plants for lighting.

Battery charging & welding.

Rewinding & reconditioning of motors,  
transformers, dynamos, etc...

Distributor of Crossley Diesel Engine

Electric lighting sets.

443/1 RASHID STREET

L. 7076

By Appointment to

**H. R. H. THE REGENT & THE  
ROYAL PALACE OF IRAQ**

**V. SIGAL & SONS**

EST. 1921

HIGH CLASS

©

GOLDSMITHS - SILVERSMITHS

ENGRAVERS - ENAMELLERS JEWELLERS

DIAMOND MERCHANT

and

ART METAL WORKS

**Lynch Building**

BAGHDAD — Iraq

Tel. No. 4997

EL IRAQI

# A. ABBOSHI & CO.

Photographers

By Special Appointment to

H. M. THE KING OF IRAQ

&

PHOTO GOODS DEALERS

AFGA CAMERAS and PAPERS

**SHOTGUN & AMMUNITION DEALER**

354/1 Rashid Street — Baghdad

SYLVANIA ELECTRIC PRODUCTS INC.  
International Division, 50 Broadway, New York 4, N. Y.



Radio Tubes and  
Electronic Devices



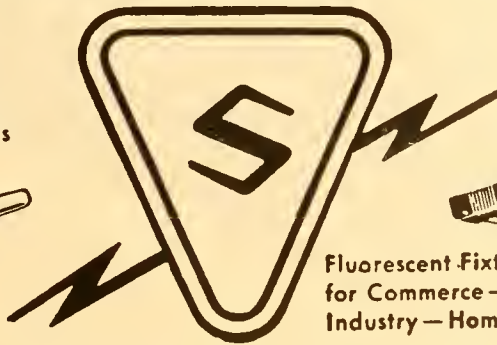
Electric Light  
Bulbs



Fluorescent  
Lamps



Fluorescent Fixtures  
for Commerce —  
Industry — Home



# SYLVANIA ELECTRIC

SOLE AGENTS :

ALI & AHMED BAHBAHANI & Co

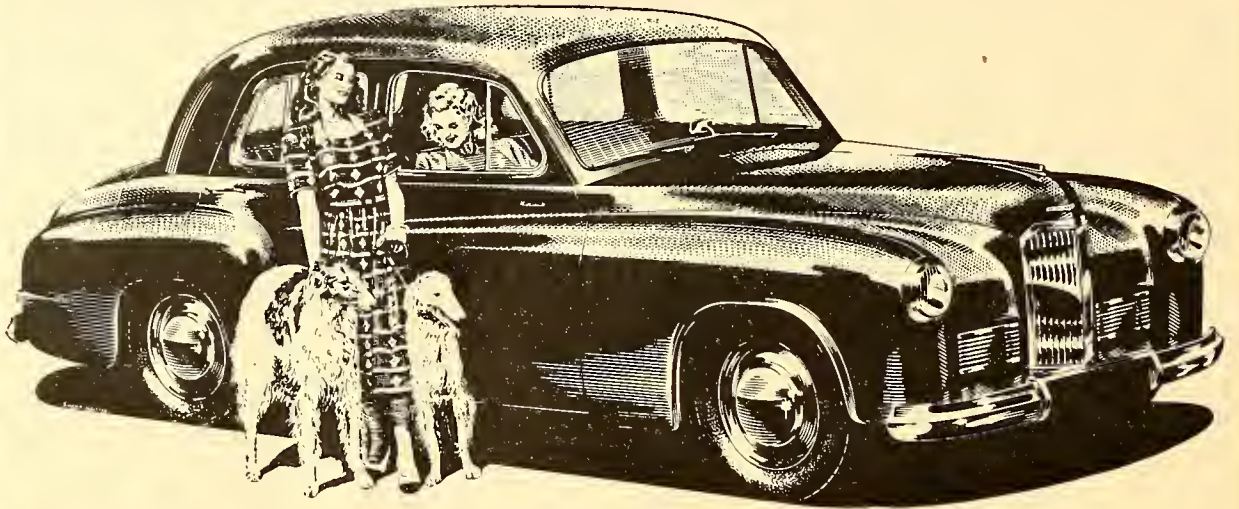
Al Rashid Street

Tel. 7191

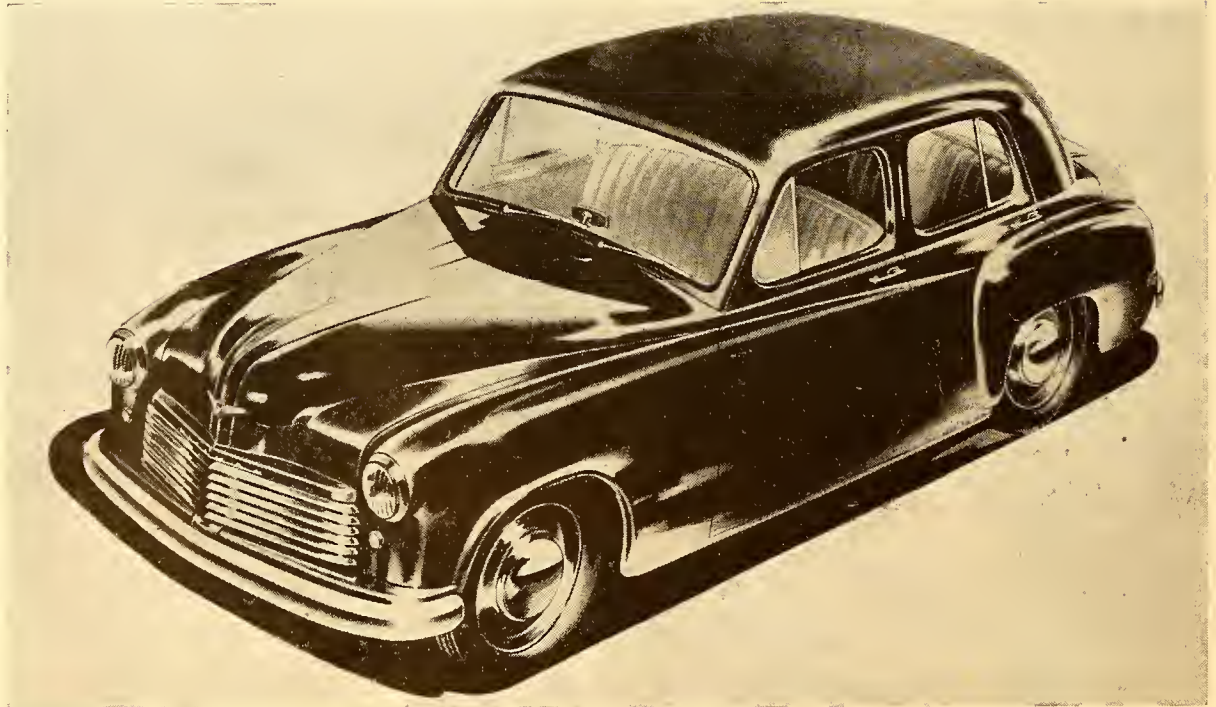
BAGHDAD — IRAQ

EL IRAQI

ROOTES GROUP PRODUCTS



**H U M B E R   H A W K**



**H I L L M A N   M I N K   M A G N I F I C E N T**

Sole Distributors for :

**H U M B E R © H I L L M A N © S U N B E A M - T A L B O T © C O M M E R & K A R R I E R**

**“ T H E   A U T O W O R K S   L T D . ”**

Al-Rashid Street — Baghdad, Iraq — Tel. : 4394

EL IRAQI

# THE NATIONAL TOBACCO CO, LTD

PRODUCES

*THE MOST POPULAR CIGARETTES*

LUX ROYAL

GOLDEN CROWN

## **SINDBAD HOTEL**

SPECIALIST AND EASILY THE BEST

The SINDBAD HOTEL specializes in first class food and supremely good cooking. The SINDBAD HOTEL is of a «manageable» size. The proprietor is able to give individual attention to each resident, who is made to feel genuinely that his comfort and convenience are matters of great moment to the manager and every member of the staff. The SINDBAD has 40 bedrooms ; Single & Double, all with private baths.

The SINDBAD menus are supremely good.  
Reminiscent of the West End of London.

---

THE SINDBAD HOTEL

Rashid Street, BAGHDAD — Tel 6478 and 4745

# اورودونال

يفيد آلام المفاصل الرثيوية  
وتصلب الشرايين - والروماتيزم  
وضد تكون حصاة الكلي

يباع في جميع الصيدليات

## URODONAL

### W. J. COKER & CO., LTD.

SOLE DISTRIBUTORS FOR :

STANDARD Vanguard Motor Cars.  
TANGYE Horizontal Diesel Engines, Pumps,  
Presses, Car-Washers.  
GARDNER Marine & Vehicular Diesel Engines.  
C. C. WAKEFIELD « CASTROL »  
Lubricating Oils & Greases.  
B. I. CALLENDER Electric Cables.  
INDIA Rubber Tyres & Tubes.  
ENGLISH ELECTRIC Vertical Diesel Engines,  
Motors & Refrigerators.  
REVO Electric Ceiling & Desk Fans.  
FIRTH BROWN STEELS & TOOLS.  
PYRENE FIRE EXTINGUISHERS.  
Steels, « Coll » Cranes, Electric Trucks,  
HARRISON LATHES.  
All kinds of Hand and Machine tools and garage  
equipment.

### ZIA HOTEL

MICHAEL ZIA

Established in 1911



ALL ROOMS WITH PRIVATE BATHROOM  
OVERLOOKING THE TIGRIS RIVER.



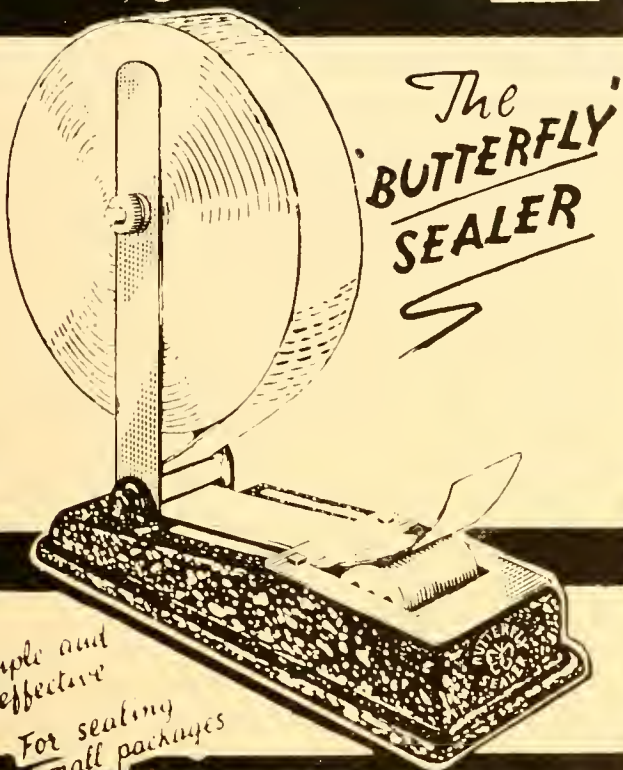
Telegram : AL ZIA

Telephones : 7462

4808



*Ideal for the small user*



*Simple and effective  
For sealing small packages*

Don't forget to buy a  
« BUTTERFLY » Gumstrip Paper Tape Coil.  
You can use it for a thousand things.

AGENTS :

**EBOUDI SOFFER & CO.**

230/1 Rashid Street — Baghdad

Phone : 3309

165 FIRST PRIZES

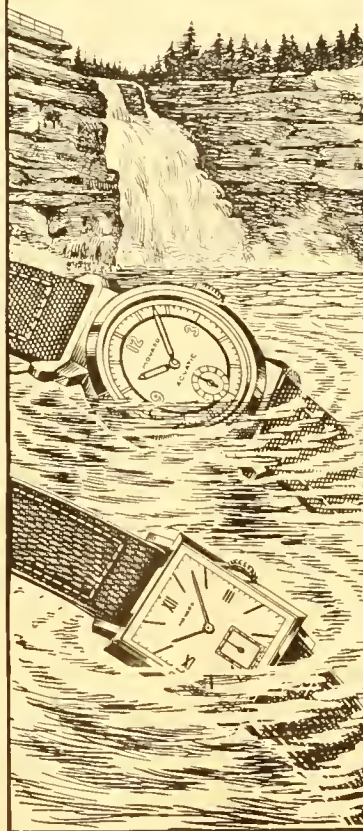
**MOVADO**

**ACVATIC**



**WATERTIGHT  
DUSTPROOF**

**UNBREAKABLE  
CRYSTAL**



شركة الساعات السويسرية المحدودة

بغداد ، تلفون : ٧٤٧٦

**KOTHARI INTERNATIONAL TRADING CO.**

MANUFACTURERS' REPRESENTATIVES

General Merchant and Commission Agent

Rashid Street — Baghdad, Iraq

Tel. : 4242

# J. P. BAHOSHY BROTHERS

CHURCH STREET — BAGHDAD — IRAQ

**( Established in 1919 )**

Well renowned Iraqi Engineering Firm backed by wide experience.

Representing in Iraq the world-best Makers'

---

**Products such as :**

BLACKSTONE	Vertical & Horizontal Types Diesel Engines
WORTHINGTON-SIMPSON	Centrifugal Pumps
ROBERT HUDSON	Light Railway Material
BARRON	Flour Machinery & Millstones
RICHMOND CHANDLER	Rice Hullers
MITCHELL	Lathes and Radial Drills
S T C O	Steel Water Tubes & Fittings
T. I. GROUP	Tubes of all types for Furniture, Buses, etc.,
CLEVELAND	Water Meters
ECLIPSE	Hand Tools
BRADLEY & CRAVEN	Brick Making Machinery
GOODRICH	Industrial Rubber Goods
NORTON	Grinding Wheels & Abrasive Products
STANLEY-DISSTON	Hand and Electrical Tools, etc.,
CLEVELAND & ARMSTRONG	

---

Your enquiries are cordially solicited.

Please phone up 6197

**STEPHEN LYNCH & CO. LTD.**

**BAGHDAD**



General Merchants

Lloyd's Agents

Engineers

Steamship Agents



**RADIO SUPPLY DEPOT**

King Faisal 11 St.  
BAGHDAD

Always AT YOUR SERVICE

Presenting the best quality of radios & spare parts. Our up-to-date servicing room can handle all types of radios & electrical appliances.

مخزنه تجهيزات الراديو  
شارع الملك فيصل الثاني

في خدمتكم دائما :

راديوات ممتازة مع اقسامها  
خدمات فنية مع احدث الآلات  
لتصليح الراديوات وآلات الصوت  
زوروا محلنا نجبروا ما برضيكم

**من اجل الحصول على اسفار مريحة**

راجعوا :

**شركة السياحة العراقية المحدودة**

شارع الرشيد - تلفون ٣٨٨٩

السفر بالباخرة والطيارة والقطار والسيارة من والى كافة انحاء العالم  
وكلاء شركة امريكان اكسبريس العالمية وجميع الخطوط الجوية والبحرية والبرية

اعضاء راسميون في مؤسسة الطيران العالمية

خدمة ممتازة - تسهيلات عظيمة - سفرات مريحة

يستقبلكم وكلاؤها في جميع المطارات والموانئ والمحطات العالمية

فدماؤها الممتازة لا تبين لها

INDISPENSABLE FOR EVERY KITCHEN  
«GIRL BRAND»

COOKING OILS

SALAD OILS

PURE OLIVE OIL

THE BEST DISHES ARE MADE  
WITH THEM  
THEY ARE PRODUCED  
BY

VEGETABLE OIL EXTRACTION  
COMPANY LIMITED, BAGHDAD

“When we say Tomorrow, we mean Tomorrow.”

Marjan Mosque Sq.

Rashid St. 52/158

Telegraphic « ALBAQIR »

Telephone : 6866

عبد الرادي باقر  
**ABDUL HADI BAQIR**  
BAGHDAD

ساحة جامع مرجان  
شارع الرشيد ١٥٨/٥٢  
العنوان البرقي « الباقير »  
رقم التلغرافون ٦٨٦٦

CUSTOMS CLEARING AGENT  
IMPORTER EXPORTER

Specializes in legal questions effecting Customs, Duties, Import Licences, etc.

Agent for L. H. FORSTER & SABBAGH C°, and LEVANT EXPRESS TRANSPORT C°,  
and other well known firms

Has served as Clearing Agent for Baghdad College since its foundation in 1932,  
and Jesuits are notoriously meticulous.

# DAVID SASSOON & CO. LTD.

TEL. Nos. 5168 & 5169

## SUPPLIERS IN IRAQ FOR PRODUCTS ENUMERATED

A. P. V. CO. LTD.	Heat exchange plant
ASTON CONSTRUCTION CO. LTD.	Constructional Steelwork
AUSTIN MOTOR CO. LTD.	Cars & Trucks
GEO. BANHAM & CO. LTD.	Belting
BLAKES LTD.	Hydrants
BLAW-KNOX LTD.	Contractors plant : Earth moving
BRITISH REINFORCED CONCRETE ENG.Co.LTD.	Reinforcing fabric
BRITISH TYRE & RUBBER CO. LTD.	Tyres & Rubber boots
CEMENT MARKETING CO. LTD.	Hand Brand & Snowcem cement
CHAMBERLAIN & HOOKHAM LTD.	Electricity Meters
COCHRAN & CO. (ANNAN) LTD.	Boilers
CONSOLIDATED PNEUMATIC TOOL CO. LTD.	Pneumatic & Electric Tools
CRITTALL MANUFACTURING CO. LTD.	Steel Windows & Doors
CROSSLEY BROS. LTD.	Oil Engines
W. B. DICK & CO. LTD.	Oils & Grease
FENNER & ALDER LTD.	Paints, Putty, etc.
GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LTD.	Electrical goods
GILBERT, GILKES & GORDON	Water turbines
IMPERIAL TYPEWRITER CO. LTD.	Typewriters
LODGE PLUGS LTD.	Sparking plugs
PULSOMETER ENGINEERING CO. LTD.	Water pumps
RANSOMES & RAPIER LTD.	Concrete mixers, Pumps, Sluices
SANDERSON BROS. & NEWBOULD LTD.	Hand tools (Hammers etc.)
STAVELEY IRON & CHEMICAL CO. LTD.	Cast iron pipes
STEWARTS & LLOYDS LTD.	Steel pipes & Tubes
J. STONE & CO. LTD.	Anti friction metals, Train lightning
E. R. & F. TURNER LTD.	Milling machinery
YORKSHIRE COPPER WORKS LTD.	Copper tubes

NASH AUTOMOBILES & TRUCKS

AMERICAN AUTO COMPANY

American Automotive Company

Proxlyn Paints

Auto-Lite Products

Kohler Electric Plants

Federal-Mogul Bearings

Bendix International Products

Borg-Warner Products

General Automotive Products

سيارات ولوريات ناش

شركة السيارات الامريكية

شركة المحركات الامريكية

اصباغ بروكسان

منتوجات اوتولايت ( ادوات و باتريات )

مكائن كوهار لتولد الكهرباء.

يطقات فدرال موكل

منتوجات بندكس

منتوجات بورغ وارنر

ادوات ومكائن عمومية

SOLE DISTRIBUTORS FOR IRAQ

**C. BOUKATHER**

Gazali St. - Baghdad

الوكيل الوحيد في العراق

شاكر ابو خاطر

شارع الغزالي - بغداد

شركة السمنت العراقية المحدودة

بغداد

يسرها ان تعلن بان انتاجها اصبح متيسراً للجميع كما انه قد فاق السمنت الاجنبي  
بجودته ورخص اثنائه . سعر الطن الواحد واصل محل المشتري داخل حدود امانة العاصمة ٩  
دنانير فقط .

مراجعات البيع مع الشركة في مركز ادارتها الكائن في شارع الرشيد قرب فندق سميراميس

**IRAQ CEMENT CO. LTD.**

**BAGHDAD**

We have pleasure in announcing that our product is now available for every need. We are proud to say that our cement has been analysed by independent authorities in England, and its physical test has proved well in line with British Standard Specification.

**Retail Price is now ID 9/ — per ton delivered**

Special rebate is allowed for resellers and big users for quantities of 50 tons and over and 100 tons and over.

**IMPERIAL CHEMICAL INDUSTRIES (EXPORT) LTD.**  
(Incorporated in England)

A subsidiary company of Imperial Chemical Industries Ltd.

**IRAQ BRANCH — BAGHDAD**



Dyes, Pigments and Indigo,

Fertilizers,

Acids and Alkalies,

Refrigerants,

Pharmaceutical and Medical Products,

Paints, Enamels and Varnishes,

Water Treatment Chemicals,

Insecticides and Veterinary Products,

Plant Protection Products,

Explosives of all descriptions,

Sporting gun Cartridges and Ammunition,

Leathercloth, Lighter Flints,

Fine and Heavy Chemicals,

Copper, Brass and Aluminium Alloys,

Plastics including « Perspex »,

Lightning « Zipp » Fasteners,

Lime, Solvent Soap, Salt.

---

**P. O. Box. 44**

**No. 278A/I Rashid Street**  
**Baghdad**

**Tel. No. 3748**

EL IRAQI

دواء  
يحيى ممل



علامة باير

كلية  
الطب  
بغداد

الوكلاء الوحيدون

في

العراق

والخليج الفارسي

مذخر

ادوية

« سمجيري »

DR. ROMEO DE SOUSA

M.B., B.S., M.R.C.S. (ENG.) L.R.S.P. (LONDON)

Physician

to

Baghdad College Staff and Students



EL IRAQI

**HALATAH BROTHERS (ENGINEERING) LTD.**

(Established in Business Since 1936)

MANUFACTURERS' REPRESENTATIVES

IMPORTERS — EXPORTERS

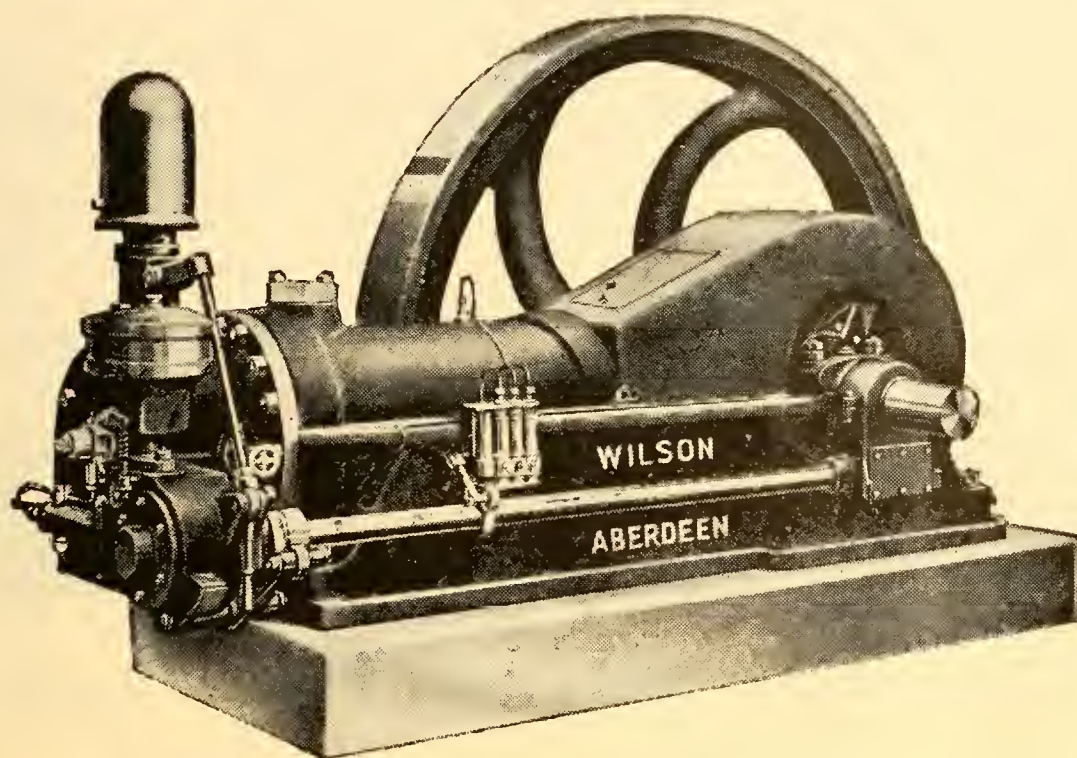
KING FAISAL II SQUARE

Madhat Pasha Street

BAGDAD - Iraq

Telegrams & Cables  
HALATAH « Bagdad »  
Code : Bentley's 2nd

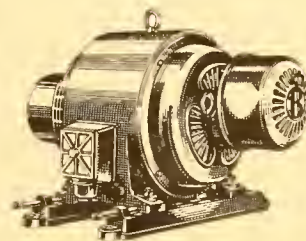
Telephone ;  
Bagdad 4975



« WILSON » Horizontal Diesel Engine First Prize  
in New York 1939 Exhibition

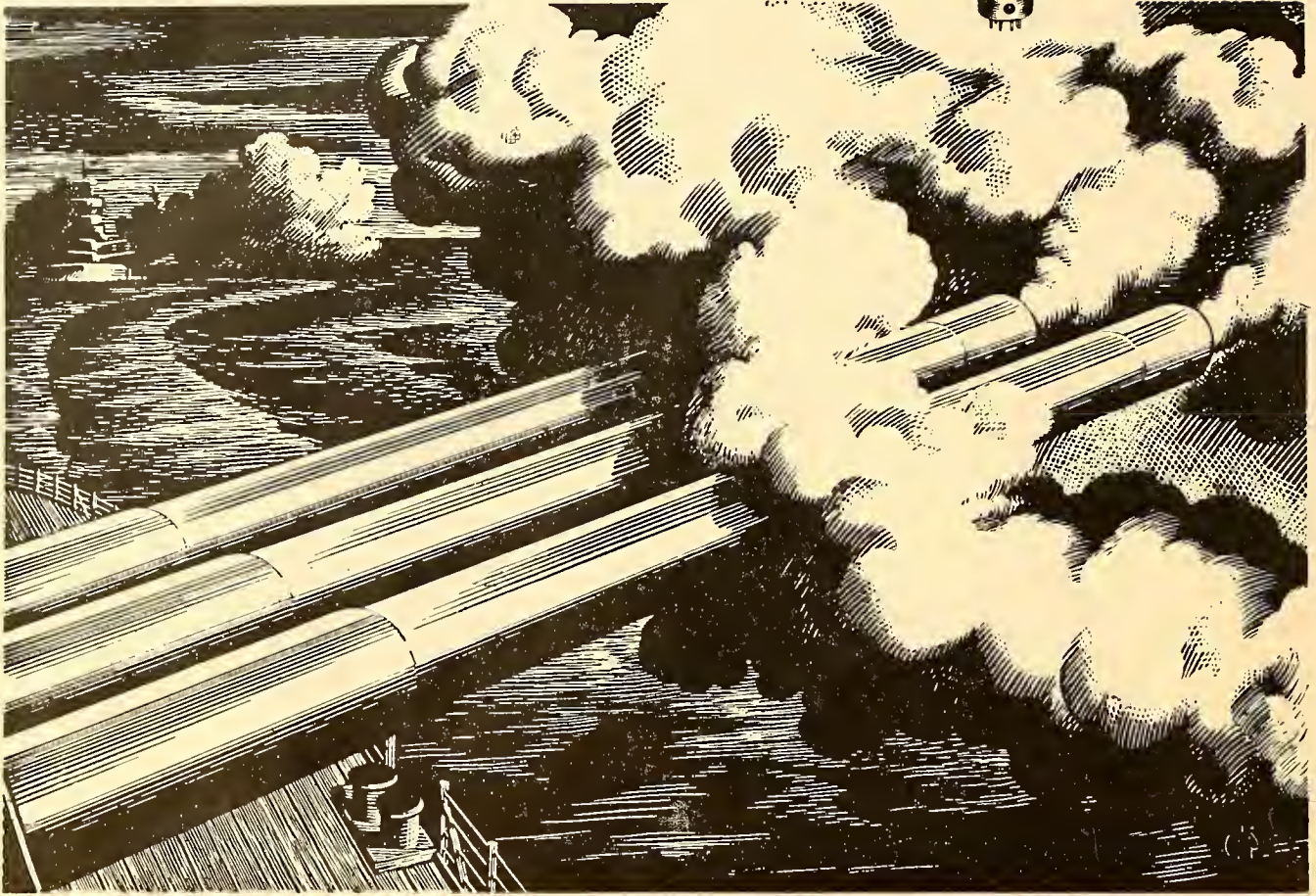
**SOLE AGENTS for :**

- « WILSON » Horizontal Diesel Engines
- « GWYNNE » Centrifugal Pumps
- « WELLSALINE » Lubricating Oil
- « LION BRAND » Flour Millstones
- « ENGELBERG » Rice Hullers
- « SABRO » Ice Plants and Air Conditioning
- « WEMANCO » Patented Rice Shellers
- « ELLIOTT » Machine Tools
- « CARBORUNDUM » Abrasive Wheels
- « VANDORN » Electric Tools
- « BROOKS » Electrical Motors
- « V.L.C. » Garage Equipment etc... etc...



BROOK MOTORS

# A tiny glass valve



## ... boomed louder than a salvo from the flagship

**Y**OUR ears can hear sounds that have a frequency of up to 15,000 cycles per second. Anything beyond that range cannot be heard by human beings. Yet scientists investigating the field of Supersonics are dealing with vibrations at a million cycles per second!

Generated from a small electron valve these sound vibrations can be extremely powerful.

Often, in fact, although inaudible to human ears, their power is equal to the energy of a salvo from a Flagship's guns.

These vibrations will be invaluable for the speeding up of many tasks that face Industry today. And the great Philips Organisation is an important contributor to development in this sphere, serving Industry, serving Progress, serving Mankind.



# PHILIPS *Research*

SHAPES THE WORLD OF TOMORROW

ELECTRONICS • LAMPS • RADIO RECEIVERS • RADIO VALVES • MEASURING APPARATUS • X-RAY APPARATUS  
H.F. GENERATORS • TRANSMITTERS • WELDING MACHINES • FLUORESCENT LAMPS • AMPLIFIERS • CINEMA EQUIPMENT



## ARABIC PUBLICATIONS OF THE IMPRIMERIE CATHOLIQUE



- ◆ Old and New TESTAMENTS.
- ◆ ARABIC LITERATURE AND SCHOOL TEXTBOOKS
- ◆ COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of ARABIC DICTIONARIES.
- ◆ PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS DEALING WITH LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND THE FINE ARTS.



CATALOGUE SENT ON REQUEST TO:  
DIRECTOR, IMPRIMERIE CATHOLIQUE,  
P. O. B. 946 — BEIRUT — LEBANON

## منشورات المطبعة الكاثوليكية



- ◆ الكتاب المقدس في عهده القديم والجديد .
- ◆ الآداب العربية والكتب المدرسية .
- ◆ المعاجم اللغوية : من العربية الى سائر اللغات ومنها الى العربية .
- ◆ منشورات دورية مختلفة تبحث في الادب والعلم والفن .

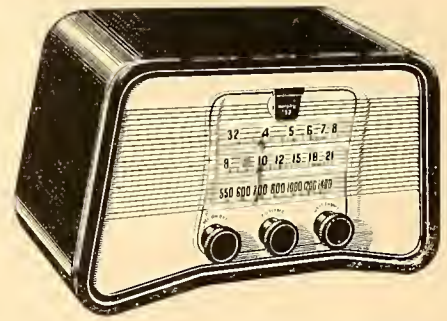


ترسل قائمة مطبوعاتها لدى الطلب :  
المخابرة تكون مع مدير المطبعة الكاثوليكية ،  
صندوق البريد ٩٤٦ - بيروت - لبنان .

مخبرات من الكهاري

ساحه الملك فيصل الثاني  
بغداد

تلفون ٦٤٣٥



**murphy**

**radio**

**M. A. EL-HADI**

King Faisal II Square

BAGHDAD

Tel. : 6435

راديو مرقي

« Who hath a book  
Has friends at hand,  
And gold and gear  
At his command ;  
And rich estates  
If he but look,  
Are held by him  
Who hath a book. »

WILBUR DICK NESBIT

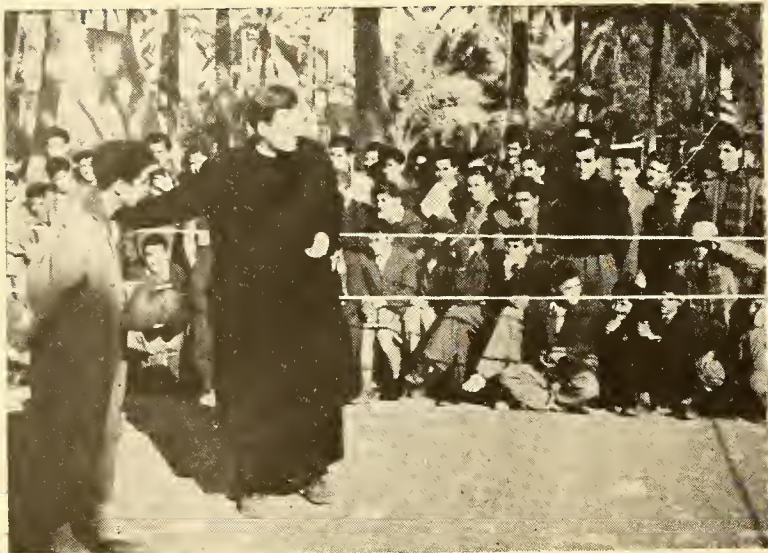
**BAGHDAD COLLEGE LIBRARY**

**Library open every Thursday from**

**8.30 a.m. to 9.30 a.m. during the summer**

« Woe be to him who reads but one book. » George Herbert.





**Baghdad College Track Meet - 1950**

EVENT	First Place	Second Place	Third Place	YEAR				Time or Distance
				1st	2nd	3rd	4th	
Hurdles High A	Kamal Tariq	Muhammad Salim	Tamim al Amin	13	6			16 1/2 sec
Low B	Joseph Patis	Muhammad Salim	Michael Hinde	6	7			12 sec
Low C	Michael Hinde	Muhammad Salim	Pepin Mubarek	9				12 1/2 sec
400 meters A	Ali Salim	Tamim al Amin	Joseph Patis	16	3			1 1/2 min
B	Amir al-Khateeb	Mustafa al-Fatih	Joseph Patis	15	3			1 1/2 min
Broad Jump A	Michael Hinde	Pepin Mubarek	Joseph Patis	10	2	6		19 ft 5 in
B	Michael Hinde	Michael Hinde	Joseph Patis	7	2	2		16 ft 8 in
C	Raymond Vincent	Michael Hinde	Michael Hinde	1	5	3		12 ft 3 1/2 in
D	Salim Tariq	Warda Mubarek	Ali Salim	6				19 ft 3 in
Javelin (open)	Joseph Patis	Ali Salim	Yusuf al-Jabbar	6	3			25 - 60 in
High Jump A	Kamal Tariq	Ali Salim	Joseph Patis	195	83			5 ft 3 in
B	Joseph Patis	Joseph Patis	Mustafa al-Fatih	7	4	1		5 ft
C	Michael Hinde	Yusuf al-Jabbar	Mustafa al-Fatih	5	4			4 ft 10 in
D	Mustafa al-Fatih	Mustafa al-Fatih	Mustafa al-Fatih	6				4 ft 3 in
Shot Put (open)	Mustafa al-Fatih	Yusuf al-Jabbar	Mustafa al-Fatih	12	9			12 1/2 in
Pole Vault (open)	Mustafa al-Fatih	Yusuf al-Jabbar	Yusuf al-Jabbar	3	10	6		2 - 30 in
Discus A	Mustafa al-Fatih	Mustafa al-Fatih	Mustafa al-Fatih	3	16			27 1/2 in
100 meters (open)	Joseph Patis	Michael Hinde	Mustafa al-Fatih	16	3			12 sec
B	Michael Hinde	Mustafa al-Fatih	Mustafa al-Fatih	7	2	4		12 1/2 sec
C	Raymond Vincent	Mustafa al-Fatih	Michael Hinde	3	6			12 1/2 sec
D	Salim Tariq	Mustafa al-Fatih	Mustafa al-Fatih	6				14 sec
1500 meters	Pepin Mubarek	Yusuf al-Jabbar	Mustafa al-Fatih	6	6	10		3 min 28 sec
200 meters A	Kamal Tariq	Yusuf al-Jabbar	Mustafa al-Fatih	10	9			25 sec
B	Michael Hinde	Muhammad Salim	Mustafa al-Fatih	7	6			26 1/2 sec
C	Raymond Vincent	Kamal Tariq	Michael Hinde	3	6			27 1/2 in
50 meters D	Mustafa al-Fatih	Mustafa al-Fatih	Mustafa al-Fatih	6				7 sec
High Step Jump	Michael Hinde	Mustafa al-Fatih	Michael Hinde	3	10	6		36 ft 4 in
800 meters (open)	Amir al-Khateeb	Tamim al Amin	Mustafa al-Fatih	16				2 min 27 1/2 in
3rd 4th 5th Relay	Team D	Team A	Team A					6 1/2 min
1st 2nd Relay	Team A	Team D	Team B					6 1/2 min

Official Score - Edward Quilley

SCORING OF POINTS	YEAR		
	1st	2nd	3rd
A	10	6	3
B	7	4	2
C	5	3	1
D	3	2	1
OPEN	10	6	3

High Jump - Class A Kamal Tariq  
 Consolation Medal - Class B Joseph Patis  
 Class C Michael Hinde  
 Class D Mustafa al-Fatih

Total Points - 45 60 1635 57 645





سدير رفولي حنا الشيخ  
شوقي جرجس ميخا كجي  
شوكت جرجس حنا  
شيبان عبدالله عوني  
صائب حسين عوني  
صباح بطرس ميري  
صباح زيا شينا  
صباح جميل خياط  
صباح عبود شيخ ميه  
ضياء فائق مصطفي  
عامر رشيد سلي  
عبد السلام عزيز دنو  
غازي عزيز توماس  
فائر فرج خلف  
فاروق يوسف عبد الاحد  
كمال توماس عبو  
محمود شكري فرهاد  
ميخائيل زيه ستو  
وليم عبد الاحد داود

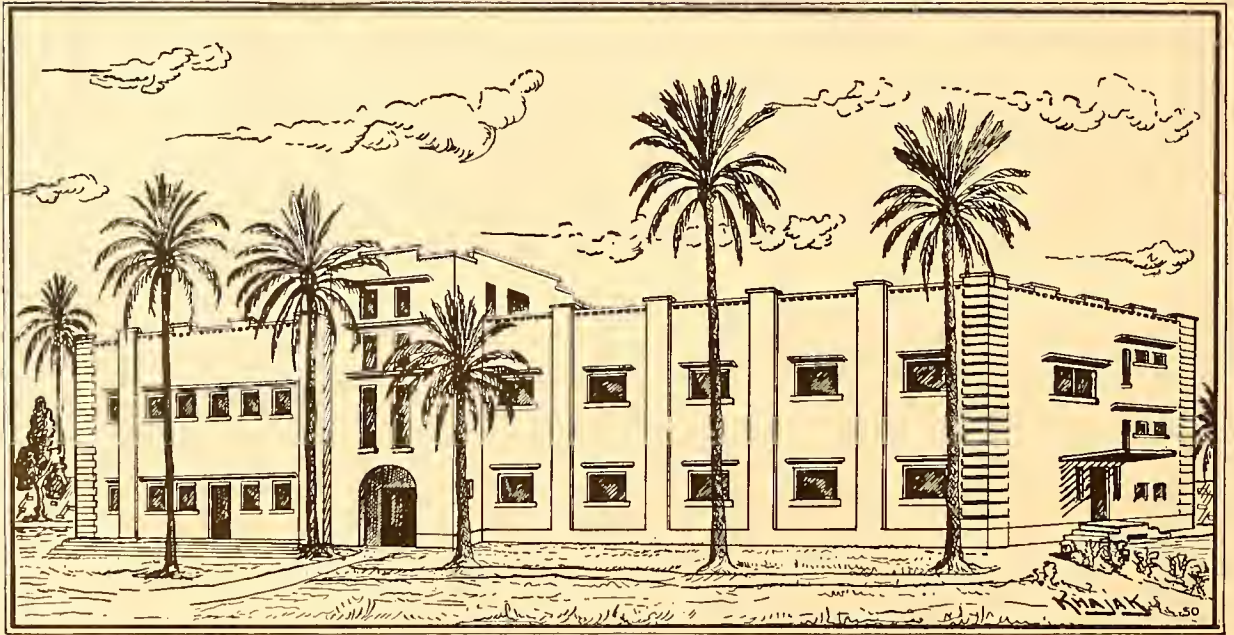
موفق سليم داود حناوي  
نجيب عزيز شمم  
خير امين قيردار  
هاكوب مكرديج مكرديجان  
عذيل عبد الرزاق الامير  
وايك ارميناك كابوديان

### الاول المتوسط

( شعبة و )

اسامه طاهر محمد الزبيدي  
باسل نور الدين القبيبي  
بنيامين نهايت هاكويان  
حسين عبد المنعم مرسي  
خالد بشير ميرزا  
خالد عبد الرزاق شنشل  
دريد نور الدين محمود  
روكس الياس تومنا  
سالم يوسف منصور

حميد عزت مراد الشيخ  
خالد طوبيا يوسف  
رمزي نايف برنوطي  
سامي احمد البدر  
سركيس سسويل جاي  
سرمد سامي خونده  
سعد متي مجيد  
سدير اسماعيل الجوريجي  
صباح الياس شمعون غزال  
صباح شوكت عبو  
عبد الرحمن ضهير الدين الكيلاني  
عبد اللطيف صباح يوسف اشكوري  
غسان ابراهيم الحضيبي  
غسان هيجت العطية  
فائر ميخائيل رومانيا  
فاروق يعقوب عبد المسيح  
فرج يوسف زوما  
كازيك نشان هاكويان  
مكرم مصطفي العمري





ولئن ابرم بابا  
يوسف منصور نخاي

### الاول المتوسط

( شعبة أ )

ادمون شاكر رومايا  
اريك اندرس لوفتاني  
انطوان رويين درامريان  
اويه درياوش داود  
بدروز دبكران داغليان  
برج ابكار مارتن  
جميل عبد الجبار الجلي  
جورج ميرزا عزيز  
جوزيف لانسوكونوي  
حافظ كامل الموصجي  
حنا ملكي يوحنا  
رمزي حنا عجو  
روبر بولص عبدالله وانسيان  
ريون كاروب كاروبيان  
سمير توفيق المفتي  
صباح البير عزو  
عبد الواحد عبد الرحمن احمد  
كارنيك الكسان صياديان  
لزي جوزيف بري  
منير كياتان فرناندس  
مراج برنابردج جبوريان  
ورداد جورج ماروكيل  
وريج سر كيس كوتونيان  
وليد قطنطين عساف  
وليم بولص عيسى  
وليم نيقولا دنخا

### الاول المتوسط

( شعبة ب )

ارتين مانوك كيراكوسيان  
اسعد يوسف فرنسيس  
البيير ابراهيم اسحق  
اميد رشيد نجيب  
انوشاوان ليون شاهويان  
برج ابواز خدادويردي  
جون توفيق حلاته  
حيب سليم حبيب  
خالد يعقوب عرب

ليون ارشاك كونيانتس  
مارتيك وارتان مارتن  
ميخائيل لويس مفي  
نالدون كاكو قلو  
ناظم ميخائيل حنا الشيخ  
نوبار ازنيف هواكميان  
هشام توفيق رشيد

### الاول المتوسط

( شعبة د )

ابراهيم كريكور مانوكيان  
ارستوم ايراكوس ارويان  
ثامر حسن صائم الكيلاني  
جون ارام بصره جي  
جونسون جون كور كيس  
دولت بشير هنودي  
سامي كامل رزوق  
سلان داود دويشا  
سمير وديع نيم  
سهاك الكسان سهاكيان  
شوقي افرام لاسو  
صائب ميخائيل تبولني  
صباح ادور افرام  
غالب سيد عبد المهدي  
فاروق تيد اللطيف احمد  
فاروق مهدي الراوي  
فؤاد الحاج هاشم الحضيري  
فيرديناند اسكندر كونتانت  
موفق حسين عوني  
ميناس كريكور تزاريان  
نقي جاك ترنزا  
نرود بول جورج  
نير عباس مظفر  
هاني محمد يونس السبعاوي  
واروش هايك زاغكوني  
يحيى عبدالله برصوم  
يوسف هرمز بكو

### الاول المتوسط

( شعبة هـ )

اسعد محمد الحضيري  
انور نيم قصيرة  
حكمت داود داود دويشا

روبرت سليم توماس  
ريون اسحق كاسبر  
سامي اسطيفان زعي  
شاماتيس بيتر فاروجي  
طارق يوسف هرمز  
عادل يوسف منصور  
عصمت انطون نصوري  
علاء نجيب عيرش  
فائق جورج ميخائيل  
فاروق نودي العمري  
فرج ججوديزا  
ماروك خاجيك توماسيان  
محمد حاجي اغا محمد  
ميخائيل جبرائيل ملك  
نهاد ماجد مصطفي  
نيكوغوص سورين ارزومانيان  
هارتيون نحايت ابيكيان  
هلال جلال العزاوي  
وليد عبدالله قصير  
يوسف زيا شينا  
يوسف شاكر السويدي

### الاول المتوسط

( شعبة ج )

ادمون وارتان ميناس  
اكوب وارتان وارتيكسيان  
امير الياس زاره  
انترانيك ابكار مارتن  
انترانيك باركيت كراشيان  
باسل محمد كاظم مكينة  
بيجار حازم شمدين  
جلبرت هنري عيسائي  
جونني ادور روي  
رياض مظفر الزهاوي  
زاهر يوسف لوقا  
صديق نعمو صادق  
عادل مصطفي الحسيني  
غازي توفيق عبد  
فاروق حبيب شينا  
فاروق عبد الحميد مغازجي  
فاروق فخرى عمر  
كنام ماركار ماركاريان  
كولين انور عزو

عماد مارون بدران  
غازي محمد صبيح الخضير  
فرج عبد الاحد ججو  
كور كيس لازار خودا  
مانويل هرمز نجار  
نجاة احمد مدني  
هيكاز عزيز كسبريان  
وارنكيس اوهان زادوريان  
وليم داود هرمز يوتاني

### الثاني المتوسط

(شعبة د)

ارشام هارتون ميرزاين  
البرت داديشو جورج  
انور يوسف كلو  
جهنام كور كيس يوسف  
جمال عبد الاحد فرجو  
جونسون البشع نمرد  
حبيب جورج قاشات  
حقي يوسف زعرور  
حكمت مهدي طعيمة  
زبا بنيامين يونان  
سالم عبد المسيح حسو  
سورين هاكوب بارسميان  
شفيق قاسم حسين  
صباح نجيب شكوري  
صباح نعوم بورجي  
عبد العظيم عبد الامير الشعلان  
عدنان شلتاغ ججالي  
غازي الياس فرج  
غسان عبد الجبار الراوي  
فاروق عبد الكاظم عطية  
فرنس جوزي دليبه  
فؤاد خزعل طعيمة  
فوزي يوسف مورا  
كارنيك نيغولا سادوريان  
محمد محمود شويدي  
مفيد رشيد ميرزا  
مؤيد عارف السويدي  
ميخائيل عبد الاحد جرجس  
نتيخان كرهيت ازاريان  
هنري سيمون سيمون

حكمت فيليب ايلو  
خالد عبد القادر العاني  
رزوق يعقوب دومنيك  
رؤوف كريم ياقو  
سامي سيد باقر الحسني  
صائب عبد الكريم احمد  
طارق خليل ديب  
دادل احمد قدرلي  
عصام حنا عازر  
عمانويل بوداخ ماروكيل  
فؤاد الياس منصور  
قحطان نشأت الاورفلي  
كنو نخو كنو  
لويس قرياقوس كنو  
لويس يوسف بيزي  
ماجد نعوم عزو  
وايد فؤاد ناصيف

### الثاني المتوسط

(شعبة ج)

احسان محمد جلي الخضير  
اليسا بابا جورج  
انطون سليم ججو  
باسل محمود عبد القادر  
بوبيكين خاجيك سيرويان  
جوزيف ميخائيل زنبقة  
جونسون جون يولص  
جلال يعقوب منصور حبو  
حبرابر كريكور هوفسيبيان  
حكمت ايليا جزراوي  
حكمت جرجس الخوري  
خالد جاك تريزا  
خالد نوري فتاح  
رمزي يعقوب عرب  
زهير الياس انطون  
زهير حاجي رايح عطية  
زهير عزيز ياقو  
سروش توفيق وهي  
صباح جميل مراد الشيخ  
صباح هرمز عجو  
صبيح محمد علي الربيعي  
عبد القادر الحاج خضر سداالله  
عبد الكاظم ناصر الزوبعي

خاجيك هاكوب بارسميان  
خالد بولص تيشا  
رافي هايك زاغكوني  
رمزي اسكندر نوماس  
ريمون امبروس فينسنت  
سامي جهاد مروكي  
سليم يعقوب منصور حبو  
سومر يوسف هرمز  
شفيق ميرزا قزاز  
شعمون ايشو صارة شعمون  
صباح الياس دولة  
صباح عباس علي غالب  
صباح محمد علي محمود  
ضياء صالح شكارا  
طارق ايليا جزراوي  
دادل عزت السنجعلي  
فؤاد احمد عثمان  
فؤاد نعيم بشو  
كريبكور طوروس بارانميان  
ليفون وارطان اسكندر بيان  
مجيد رشيد نظير  
نزار يوسف بزوعي  
غبر ميخائيل نصري الماصيان  
هادي عبد الامير صراف  
وارنكيس بوغوص جينوزيان  
يوسف زبا عو  
يوسف شامشا كوربال

### الثاني المتوسط

(شعبة ب)

ادمون نعوم قس توما  
اسامة فاضل الجالي  
اشور وليم شاهباس  
الفريد سلمان رجوان  
اوانيس اقريباز قبطانيان  
برج خاجيك هواكميان  
بوبيكين ماركار ماركار بيان  
بيير صبري غزي  
تامر كريكور كريكور بيان  
جلال عزيز شلال  
حفظي خليل الاورفلي  
حكمت بطرس سلمو  
حكمت جرجس كافي الموت

نعم سعيد ربيع  
هاكوب سامي ارتين  
واروجان سهاك ارتينيان

### الثالث المتوسط

(شعبة د)

اسعد توفيق قصير  
اكرم جورج عبو  
توماس كوربال شمالي  
تيسور محمد امين  
جنان عمانوئيل اللوس  
جودت رؤوف حداد  
حمير محمد الرشيد  
رامز جيوري غزول  
زوراف ابراهيم نيسان  
سركون مراد يونانان  
سركيس كيفورك ناربييان  
سهيل ماجد ابراهيم  
شوقي فؤاد موشكا  
صائب يوسف شونيا  
طارق رزوق شمالي  
طالب نعم بابو اسحاق  
عادل دومنيك مرمجي  
فائق روفائيل بطي  
فائق فرح جرجس  
فريج سعيد رماني  
فيصل محمد رحمة الله  
كمال محمد علي الطحان  
ماركو اميل تونيني  
مراد ديكران قزانجيان  
مقبل يونس ظافر الزهاوي  
ميخائيل بوداخ ماروكيل  
نوئيل هجعت عزاوي  
نوري بطرس سلمو  
يعقوب جرجس بوديا

### الثاني المتوسط

(شعبة أ)

احمد بليغ فاضل محمود  
اندريا يتر فاروجي  
انيس جارلس داندكوست  
بديع جرجس بوديا  
جميل الياس يوسف

عبد الواحد عيسى فرنسيس  
تدنان توفيق شريف  
غازي اسماعيل الجوريجي  
فريد يوسف ميشيل  
فؤاد حنا كلو  
فيصل اسكندر الخوري  
كرايت اغوب جبرائيل  
كريكور هارتيون ماميكونيان  
كمال فتوح مراد  
منذر الياس زاره  
منذر اميل جبرائيل  
ناجي سعيد نشي  
هناء محمد جواد الرحيم  
هنري بابا-ادي ادم

### الثالث المتوسط

(شعبة ج)

اسماعيل محمد اسماعيل  
بدري بطرس نملو  
جورج بول ملك  
جوزيف انور عزو  
جون ميناس حنا  
جيس بول ملك  
حارث يوسف فرج  
حكمت رزوق عتيشا  
خالد روفائيل هندو  
زميل شوكت الزهاوي  
سامي روفائيل بطي  
سبير متى الجزراوي  
سورين اوديس كسبر  
صبيح البير لورنس  
صبيح سلمان الشيخ داود  
غازي عبدالله القصاب  
فائق نعم بورجي  
فريد جرجس منصور  
فهاك اسطيفان هوفانيان  
فؤاد عبد الرزاق عباس  
فيكن كريكور كاربان  
كلارنس جوزيف بري  
منير ليون بشارة  
ناصر نعمو صادق  
ناظم فرج حسو

اياد علي غالب  
بيتروس جون ايشو  
جون نعم كوركيس  
حكمت سمان فرجو الجزراوي  
حكمت نعم انطون  
حليم سوادي عطية  
خاجاك كريكور مرعشليان  
خيرى حبيب تمو  
ساموئيل بولص ساموئيل  
سهر زيا توما  
سهام محمد صالح الاعظمي  
عبد المهدي عبد الامير الشعلان  
عدنان احمد جمال الدين الكيلاني  
غسان شريف عسيران  
فؤاد داود الوتار  
كريكور الكسندر شيرنيان  
كمال جاك تريزا  
محمد مصطفى العالني  
مظفر بطرس حبوش  
مظفر لويس مرمجي  
موفق كامل الحضيري  
واسكين مقدمي مختاريان  
وسيم جورج حبقاري

### الثالث المتوسط

(شعبة ب)

اكرم جورج ستو  
الكسندر بوغوص بوغوصيان  
اللبي داديشو جورج  
انوشاوان خورين كوركيبان  
انيس شامل العطار  
تحسين محمد امين  
جارلي نجيب كساب  
جوزيف فؤاد كويومجيان  
حارث توفيق يونان  
حازم عبد الهادي الجلي  
حكمت ناصر ايليا  
زكريا فاليي كزولوف  
زهير احمد طاقة  
زهير بشير الحضري  
سالم ناظم الحيدري  
سامي نعم عزو

## طلاب كلية بغداد

لسنة ١٩٤٩ - ١٩٥٠

وارنكيس داجاد اندونيان  
وايد نجيب قطة  
واهان كره كين سحاقيان  
يعقوب اسحاق عزة

الرابع الاعدادي  
(شعبة ب)

ادوار ليون زراسيان  
اديب امين قيبردار  
اكرم انطوان طويل  
اميل نجيب كره بيت  
بوكين ارام زرافزجيان  
جاك مهران ديردريان  
جوزيف اسرائيل كشمشيان  
حننا بطرس عيسى  
خالد خليل المصفي  
رستم ايفان رستم  
ريشارد ميخائيل زنبقة  
سليم الياس انطون  
صباح الياس زاره  
طلال عبد الهادي الجلبي  
عبد المطاب يوسف اشكوري  
عصام عبد الامير الازري  
غالب يوسف بني  
فخري جميل حمدي  
فريد فرج جرجس  
كارلو اميل تونيني  
كمال صالح ابراهيم  
مهدي محمد حسن  
ميشيل ريمون بصراوي  
نوبار نشان باشكيان

## الثالث المتوسط

(شعبة أ)

ادكر ادور عربس  
ادون كورش شليمون  
ارا كره كين سحاقيان  
امين ناصر سيدنا

عزت داود عبو  
عصام صبري طعيمة  
عصام عبدالله العبايجي  
غانم زيا توما  
فريد نجيب شكوري  
فكتور نعيم حداد  
كارلو هارتبون درامريان  
كلود غفرييل مكرينة  
كوركيس عبد الاحد كوركيس  
ماروك واهان ماروك  
مصطفى حميد جاف  
ناجي رؤوف حداد  
تزار سلمان جويده  
تزيه انطوان بطرس  
نوبار مبرسوم بيلريان  
هارتيون ساموئيل لاجنيان  
ميرابر اسطيفان هوفنانيان

الرابع الاعدادي  
(شعبة أ)

ايسوغوم اكوب جولان  
ارمين كره كين سحاقيان  
البيير كريكور ملكونيان  
الفريد ميخائيل شينا  
اندراس جميل قاشات  
جورج عزيز ياقو  
جورج نعيم ستو  
جوزيف ييترو اثناس  
طلال جلال العزاوي  
عمانوئيل يوسف تومنا  
غازي صديق مظهر  
فاروق سعيد الراشدي  
فيلكس اسكندر كونستانت  
قيدار حازم شحدين  
قيس حسام الدين جمعة  
لوريس اوهانيس جوبانيان  
مصطفى اسماعيل شنشل  
ملكولم برنارد انطون روي

الخامس الاعدادي  
(شعبة أ)

ادمون بدروس بدروسيان  
ادور نعيم قصيرة  
انطوان كسبر بوغوصيان  
انور ناصر ايليا  
اولفي ليون منكسريان  
بوكين كريكور هوفسيبيان  
جلبرت نعيم عزو  
جوزيف سليم توماس  
خاجيك هبارتسوم اتيشيان  
خلدون درويش لطفي  
زهير جبرائيل قرانجي  
سيرل سمجت مارو  
صبيح يوسف رسام  
عصام نوري القاضي  
عفيف يوسف عيسى  
فاركيس ليون بالانجيان  
فاروق اميل بزوعي  
فريد جرجس الخوري  
فوزي الياس صرافه  
لويس داود مراد  
مصطفى ماجد مصطفى  
منير فتوح ابراهيم  
ميساك سر كيس كتونيان  
هارتيون ديكوران داغليان  
وارطان اوهانيس اوهانيسيان

الخامس الاعدادي  
(شعبة ب)

ارمين هارتون ميرزابان  
البيير بولص كوكي  
انطوان الكسندر شيرينيان  
جوزيف انطون اواكيم  
ستانلي لويس ديسوزا  
سعد هاتم الوتري  
شليمون ايشو صارة شيمون

## لائحة باسماء القائمين بادارة كلية بغداد

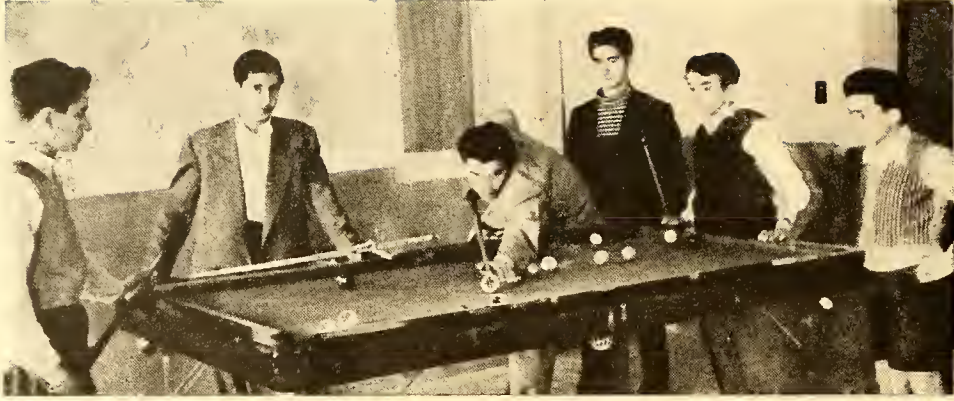
لسنة ١٩٤٩ - ١٩٥٠

ناظر القسم الداخلي	الاب جارلس مهان اليسوعي	العميد	الاب ادور مدارس اليسوعي
امين الصندوق	الاب جون وليامس اليسوعي	معاون العميد	الاب ليوشي اليسوعي
ناظر الابنية والاراضي	الاخ ايتالو بارانوف اليسوعي	المدير	الاب جوزيف كونل اليسوعي
كاتب المدير	السيد حنا جورج	معاون المدير	الاب جوزيف كون اليسوعي

## قائمة باسماء المدرسين في كلية بغداد

لسنة ١٩٤٩ - ١٩٥٠

الاب جيمس موركان اليسوعي	العميد	الاب ادور مدارس اليسوعي
الاب جوزيف اوكين اليسوعي	معاون العميد	الاب ليوشي اليسوعي
الاب فرد كلي اليسوعي	المدير	الاب جوزيف كونل اليسوعي
الاب فرنسيس كورن اليسوعي	معاون المدير	الاب جوزيف كون اليسوعي
الاب جارلس دون اليسوعي	ناظر القسم الداخلي	الاب جارلس مهان اليسوعي
الاستاذ انور اسطيفان		الاب جوزيف مريك اليسوعي
الاستاذ بشير الحضري		الاب وليم شيهان اليسوعي
الاستاذ جميل سليم		الاب ليوكي اليسوعي
الاستاذ جورج عبوش		الاب جوزيف لبران اليسوعي
الاستاذ جورج فرج		الاب جون ميف اليسوعي
الاستاذ ضياء حبيب		الاب توماس كلي اليسوعي
الاستاذ عبد القادر سيد		الاب جيمس لاركن اليسوعي
الاستاذ علي الطالباي		الاب ميخائيل مكارثي اليسوعي
الاستاذ محمود يوسف		الاب جارلس لفلر اليسوعي
الاستاذ ميخائيل نوم		الاب توماس لينج اليسوعي
الاستاذ ناصر طفطق		الاب سدني مكثيل اليسوعي
الاستاذ هادي ناصر		الاب روبرت سلفن اليسوعي
الاستاذ وديع سلمان		الاب توماس ملفهل اليسوعي
الاستاذ ايليا يعقوب		الاب ستانلوس كبري اليسوعي
الاستاذ عبد الرزاق حصوان		الاب توماس هيبي اليسوعي
الاستاذ يوسف حداد		الاب فرنسيس كرونن اليسوعي
		الاب ليو مكدوننا اليسوعي



## العِلْمُ الْعِرَاقِيُّ

# لكل

العلم الاسود خزناً على الحسين واستعمل الاميريون اللون الابيض .  
يرمز الكوكبان اللذان في العلم العراقي الى عنصري الشعب .  
العنصر العربي والعنصر الكردي .

جميع ألوان العلم العراقي استعملها العرب في الثورة  
العربية الكبرى التي انتجت الدول العربية الحاضرة وقد  
تغنى كثير من شعراء العراق في العلم العراقي وحيوه في ابلغ  
الشعر من ذلك قول الشاعر الفيلسوف جميل صدقي الزهاوي :

عش هكذا في عاوايها العلمُ

فاننا بعد الله بك نعصمُ

عش للعروبة عش للمهاتنين لها

عش للألى في العراق اليوم قد حكموا

عش خافقاً في الاعالي للبقاء وثق

بان تؤيدك الاحزاب كاهمُ

ان احتقرت فان الشعب محترمُ

او احترمت فان الشعب محترم

الشعب انت وانت الشعب منتصبا

وانت انت جلال الشعب والعظمُ

فان تعش سالماً عاشت سعادتته

وان تمت ماتت الامال والههمُ

دولة علم تتميز به عن سائر الدول  
الاخرى ويرفع فوق المؤسسات الحكومية  
في داخل البلاد وخارجها ويقدمه جميع  
المواطنين وتنظم الاناشيد في تحيته ويتقدم فرق الحيوش في  
الحروب والمناورات . نصت المادة الرابعة من مقدمة القانون  
الاساسي للعراق على ان يكون العلم العراقي على الشكل  
والابعاد الاتية : طوله ضعفا عرضه ويقسم اقلياً الى ثلاثة ألوان  
متساوية ومتوازية اعلاها اللون الاسود فالابيض فالاخضر على  
ان يحتوي على شبه منحرف احمر من جهة السارية تكون قاعدته  
العظمى مساوية لعرض العلم والقاعدة الصغرى مساوية لعرض  
اللون الابيض وارتفاعه ربع طول العلم وفي وسطه كوكبان ابيضان  
ذوا سبعة اضلاع يكونان على وضع عمودي يوازي السارية .  
نوقش موضوع العلم العراقي في المجلس التأسيسي سنة ١٩٢٤  
ميلادية عند وضع دستور البلاد وذكرت في الاقتراح الوانه  
وابعادها الابيض والاحمر والاسود والاخضر واريد رفع  
اللون الاسود ولكن هذا الاقتراح لم يحصل على الاصوات  
اللازمة فقرر ان يبقى العلم العراقي على حاله كما وضع في  
القانون الاساسي .

ان ألوان العلم العراقي ترمز الى معان تاريخية للدول العربية  
والاسلامية . فاللون الاحمر كان مستعملاً في الجاهلية فلما  
جاء الاسلام وضع اللون الاخضر وجعل اللون الاسود بعد  
مقتل (حمزة) خزناً وحداداً عليه وكذلك رفع بنو العباس

سامي بطي

الثالث المتوسط



## شُقْلَاوَةٌ - اَشْهُ الْمَصَيِّفِ الْعِرَاقِيَّةِ

عامة والمسافرين خاصة فثمنهم من يأخذ بتسلق جانب من  
الحبل او ينحدر الى منخفض ومنهم من يتعب ويجد فالطقس  
هناك عامل مساعد جبار على السعي والاجتهاد .

ثم تعود الشمس فتلم ما جادت به من نور هو اكسير  
الحياة وعمادها وذلك عند غروبها .

والقادمون الى شُقْلَاوَةٌ يتحسسون جمالاً طبيعياً نادراً في  
تلك العيون المنبثقة من بقع عديدة فيحار الرسام في تفضيل  
احداها على الاخرى ليرسمها كما ان خريز العيون والشلالات  
يلهم الموسيقىار . واهب تبهج نفسه والنفوس . اما النحات فيقف  
ذاهلاً امام ما نحتته العصور في الصخور الجبلية والتي تظهر  
للرائي باديء ذي بدء انها من صنع الاف الأيدي الفنية  
الماهرة .

يقف المصطاف بقلب خاشع تجاه قدرة الباري جل  
جلاله في هذه النعم والخييرات .

اللهم احفظ للعراق ابناؤه المخلصين ليستغلوا هذه  
الثروات لصالح البلاد ويرفعوا مقام بلادهم الى مصاف  
الحضارة والرقى والنور

مهردي محمد

الرابح الاعداي

من البديهي ان جميع العراقيين الكرام يعرفون  
شُقْلَاوَةٌ كل او - على الاقل - بعض المعرفة .  
وها نحن الان نقدم معلومات هامة عنها

لقرائنا الاعزاء ، على سبيل الوصف لا غير .

ليست شُقْلَاوَةٌ مدينة عصرية عامرة ولا قرية مندثرة  
بائدة انما هي ناحية عراقية بسيطة خصها الله بمحاسن  
طبيعية يندر وجودها في مكان آخر من القطر .

شُقْلَاوَةٌ مصيف فريد في بابها . فهي تملك من الطبيعة  
مزايأ حميدة عديدة وذلك واضح بجلاء ، في شلالاتها المتدفقة  
المياه والتي تنحدر من قم جبل سفين الى سفوحه حتى تمر  
بالبساتين متقلبة في جريانها على ما يعترضها من صخور  
واعشاب واخيراً تتجمع هذه السيول مكونة سواقي  
وجداول .

ينقسم هذا المصيف الى بساتين كثيرة تعود الى ملاكين  
اكراد وهي تدر عليهم في موسم الاصطياف ارباحاً لا بأس  
بها كما ان اشجارها غنية بأثمارها التي تفيض على حاجة اهل  
البلدة فيشاركهم فيها المصطافون .

والذين شاهدوا وادي شُقْلَاوَةٌ عند الثروق والغروب  
اعجبوا بالمناظر الزاهية الخلابة على السروح في البساتين -  
في المدينة - وفي كل مكان - هذه الشمس تبث اشعتها  
الذهبية على جميع ارجاء الوادي فتبعث روح النشاط في السكان

جميع نقوده وصكوكه وسجلاته ثم اضرم النار في جوف تلك الغرفة فاندلعت ألسنتها تشق عنان السماء، وانتقلت الى غيرها من الغرف حتى وصلت الى مقصورة والديه واحاطت بها احاطة الهالة بالقمر فاستيقظا من شدة الحرارة وحاولا ان ياوذا بالفرار غير انهما لم يستطيعا لأن لهيب النار حال دون ما ارادا وعلى هذه الصورة باتا طعاما للنار ثم سقطت عليهما الجدران واصبحت كومة رماد تحت الانقراض.

اسرع نجيب بعد ارتكابه تلك الفعلة الشنعاء، الى دار المقامرة واخذ يقامر بماله حتى خسر آخر فلس معه فضاف لثلاث كشف جريمة في الصباح ففكر ان ينتحر تخلصاً من عذابات السجن ووخز الضمير فذهب الى ساحل البحر وقبل ان يلقي نفسه فيه كتب رسالة الى زوجته وسلمها الى احد اصحابه ليوصلها لها ولما وصلت اليها الرسالة فضتها واخذت تطالعها بشفق وشوق عظيمين لان اخبار زوجها كانت قد انقطعت عنها حيناً واليك ما جاء فيها :

#### عزيزتي الحزينة

لا تبكي ولا تحزني على فراقي لاني اتيت من الاعمال المنكرة ما ترتعد لها الفرائص وتتشعر لهولها الابدان وان آخر ما جنته يداي هو اهلاك والدي وسلب ما معهما من النقود فبئست الحياة . فالوداع - الوداع يا عزيزتي

#### المخلص قرينك نجيب

فلما وقفت على نص رسالة زوجها دارت الدنيا في عينيها واخذت تبكي بجرقة قلب وتذرف الدموع وتندب حظها على مصايبها الاليم غير انها في اليوم التالي عزمته على ان تنخرط في سلك الراهبات وقبيل مغادرتها دار والديها رفعت عينيها الى السماء واذا بدمعة ترقرت في محجرتها فناحت وسالت على خديها الذابلين ثم تالت بصوت خافت :

لا سعادة حقيقية على وجه الارض يارب بل هناك ... هناك الراحة الدائمة .

ثم سارت بسكينة الى باب الدير فدخلته وكان ذلك آخر عهدا بالدنيا وما فيها .

#### فرید ہرہس الحوری

الخامس الاعدادی

للنفس اذ وقعت على مسامعه هذه الجملة « اني اهوك حتى المات يا معبودتي » فالتفت الى ناحية الصوت فرأى ويا هول ما رأى - ابنه وفلذة كبده يغازل احدى الفتيات . امتقع وجه الابن لما رأى والده واراد ان يتبع صاحبه ولكن والده قبض على كتفه فكهربه واجاسه بالرغم عنه وشرع في مخاطبته :

بني الى متى اراك تتدهور في مهاوي الموبقات ومتى تغلق عنك هذه العادات السيئة التي لا تجدك نفعاً في معترك هذه الحياة بل تصب على رأسك جامات الدمار والهلاك . تجنب مغازلة الغواني ومخاصرة الحسان واترك مجازفة الاموال على مساندة القمار فكم من مقامر مثير امسى لا يملك شروى نقير .

اما نجيب فلم يكثرث لاقوال ابيه ولم يحفل بمقال ذرة بنصائحها فلما رأى الاب هذا التصلب في الرأي رأى ان ينتقي له شريكة حياة عرفت بدمائه الاخلاق وحسن السيرة وسمو المدارك . فعرض الامر على ابنه فتردد في بادئ الامر ثم ان صاخ لمشورة ابيه وعمل برأيه ولمأ آتم الاب لوازم العرس اقترن الشاب من احدى الفتيات المهدبات وكانت على جانب عظيم من الجمال والكمال بحيث لم تبخل عليها الطبيعة بشيء، من محاسنها .

هذا وما انقضى شهر العسل حتى رأى الاب ابنه يتردد على دور الملاهي والمراقص وكان يأوي الى فراشه في الهزيع الاخير من الليل . فلما وقفت زوجته على تصرفاته اخذت تؤنبه لحيناته لها لانه عاهدها امام الله والناس على انه سوف لا يفتقر عن جها ما دام في قيد الحياة اما هو فكان يجيئها بلطف « دعي عنك هذه الهواجس يا عزيزتي فاني لا ازال احبك حب الالهة وهائذا رهن اشارتك فأمرني بما تشائين . » فصدقت هذه الفتاة المسكينة ما قاله لها قرينها وقد غاب عن ذهنها انه كان يظهر شيئاً ويبتطن آخر غير ان الايام اظهرت خبث نوايا ذلك الشاب اذ شرع يأتي بأعمال خسيصة تنذر بسمعته وسمعت اسرته حتى انه خسر كل ما تملكه يدها من ثروة دائمة .

ضاقت الدنيا بعين نجيب ففي احدى الديات الحالكة الجلباب انسل ذلك الفتى العقوق الى خزانة والده وفرق





## شَهِيدٌ لِمَقْتَلِهِ

المجتمع الانساني قد انهكت قواه فاصبح مصفر الوجه غائر العينين محدودب الظهر وكثيراً ما نباه والده عن ارتكاب المنكرات وينباه عن ولوج ابواب الحانات ودور المراقص حيث ترى الراقصين ككرة تقذفها صالجة اللاعبين فيسايون تارة الى الشمال واخرى الى اليمين والحضور يصفقون لذلك المنظر المخزي بيد ان ارشادات الاب الى ابنه قد ذهبت ادراج الرياح لان صاحبنا نجيب كان طائشاً في وطأة الفساد والرذيلة كالاخرق لا يميز بين الغث والسمين .  
ففي مساء ذلك اليوم دخل والده الحديقة يشي ترويحاً

مساء يوم من ايام الربيع البهيجة بعد ما اختفت الانوار وراء الافق واخذ النسيم العليل يهب من جهة الغرب اذ طلع القمر من وراء الميزاب يالقي وشاحه الفضي على وجه المعمورة فانقشعت السحب الرقيقة المنتشرة في الجو الفسيح وبعده امد قصير هدأت العيون فشملت الراحة وساد السكون .

ففي

هناك كان نجيب يتمشى مشية الحيلاء في حديقة ابيه الغناء ذات الثمار اليبانة والاشجار الباسقة غير ان امراض



## الكاهن

الكت

البناء مبتهلاً من اجل نفسه والمؤمنين وسائر البشر مبتعداً  
عن العالم بأباطيله ومحارباً الشيطان وحلفائه .

يعيش عيشة خشنة لا يبالي بالآلام اذ انه بها يقتدي  
بسيده ومليكه - لا يلتفت الى المشقات والعذابات  
والاضطهادات فهو بها ياتل سيده - يستشهد في سبيل الحق  
ودحض الباطل اذ هو باستشهادة يقتفي اثار الدماء التي اراقها  
مليكه ليرشده الى مقره ومحل سكناه - عاش للحق وللحق  
عاش سالكاً هذه السيرة لهداية الناس وجلبهم الى الطريق  
المستقيم مبتعداً بهم عن الباطل ليدلهم الى سبيل نجاة  
ارواحهم . فهو قد علم ان الحياة بزخارفها البراقة خداعة فانية .  
فالكاهن اولى الناس بايداعه اسرارنا وخفايا قلوبنا  
فهو لا يرغب من حطام هذه الدنيا سوى خلاص نفوسنا  
وسلامتها . مخاوق قد طبع على الوفاء، والضعفة لا يترك مجالاً  
للكبرياء، للتسرب الى قلبه .

فاين لنا ان نجد صديقاً مخلصاً مثل الكاهن - ام ابا  
حنوناً او واعظاً اميناً ومرشداً خبيراً يضاوي هذه الصفاة  
ويتحلى بها في سبيل خدمتنا وخدمة الانسانية المعذبة بويلات  
هذا العالم ومصائبه ؟

ادكار عربس

الثالث المتوسط

فت احدى الملكات عند الكاهن المدعو

القديس يوحنا النونسي واراد زوجها ان  
يعرف ما قالته للكاهن فاحضره وامره

بالاباحة بسرها فاجاب « هيئات ان الموت عندي لاسهل  
بكثير من ان ابوح به » فسجنه في اعماق السجون واذاقه  
مر العذاب مدة خمسة عشر عاماً ثم ضاق به ذرعاً وامر  
بوتة شر ميته . اما الكاهن فذهب ليلاتي حتفه ومعه سر  
الملكة كامن بين طيات قلبه . وهكذا صار شهيداً للواجب  
المقدس الذي ائيط بين يديه .

ولا تعجب ايها القارئ من امر هذا الكاهن - اذ  
ان الكاهن يود ان يموت في سبيل كتمان سر الاعتراف ولا  
يبوح به مهما ذاق من العذابات الواناً ومن الاضطهادات  
اشكالاً ومن المذلات انواعاً

فان نظرت اليه تتصور في ذهنك الفضيلة والعفة والنقاوة  
والاخلاص في العمل والايان الراسخ في اسمي معانيها وارتفاع  
الفاظها . نعم كل هذه تتمثل في شكل هذا الشاب الكاهن  
الذي ترك الدنيا وما فيها من ملذات فانية وحول بصره  
نحو ربه - ترك اهله واصدقائه وصاحب الله - ترك المال  
والعتاد - ترك كل شي . يجد فيه اللذة الدنيوية ليكسب  
رضى الرب ومحبتته . اتجه نحو خالقه رافعاً بصره الى

# كليّة بغداد

## هنا

لك في شمال بغداد وفي منطقة الصليخ يتراعى لك عن بعد شبح بناية فخمة قائمة وسط بساتين النخيل الا وهو شبح كلية بغداد او بالاحرى ينبوع العلم الذي انبثق في هذه البقعة من الارض . انشئت كلية بغداد سنة ١٩٣٢ وكان منشئها الاسقف وايم رايس الذي قدم العراق بدعوة من العراق على لسان معالي الوزير يوسف غنيمية .

انشأت هذه المدرسة لتقوم بتهديب الجيل الناشئ فأدت رسالتها كاملة على ايدي رجال افاضوا وقفوا حياتهم للتربية والتعليم منذ سنين عديدة وهم الآباء اليسوعيون . لم تقتصر مهمة الآباء والمدرسين في هذه المدرسة على صب المادة في اذهان الطلاب وحسب ولم يكن هذا هو الهدف الذي يسعون الى تحقيقه فحسب ولكنهم يسعون بكل جهدهم على ان يجعلوا الطلاب مثالا للاخلاق الفاضلة ولغرس الايمان في قلوبهم الى حد كبير وجعلهم اهلاً للخير فهم يحاولون دائماً تكوين فئة صالحة تتمركز الفضائل في نفسياتهم ويكون الصدق رمزاً لهم والتفكك والانحلال اعداء لطبائعهم التي تنمو بمرور الزمن مع ما الفؤء من تلك الحلال الحميدة التي يقوم ببذر بذورها هؤلاء الآباء والمدرسين . ان الطالب في هذه المدرسة تربطه مع الاب رابطة الابوة بكل معناها فان العناية التي يقوم بها الآباء تجاه التلاميذ جعلتهم يشعرون هذا الشعور اتجاه الآباء . فالاب هنا يقوم بتدريس التلميذ بأسلوب يختلف عن باقي المدارس فهو يشعر بمسئولية عاطفية تخصص لها لا بمسئولية رسمية هذا الى جانب تدريسه المادة للطالب يجعله يشعر بالعطف والحنان بما يقوم به من اعمال تربية رائعة ويقصد من وراءها فائدة الطالب علماً وخلقاً .

تضم كلية بغداد بين جدرانها عدداً غفيراً من الطلاب يختلفون ديناً ولكنهم لا يختلفون تمايزاً ولا منزلة بل كلهم يتمتعون بحقوق معينة وينظرون نظرة واحدة فلا فرق بين المسيحي او المسلم او اليهودي عند الآباء .

ولما كانت هذه الصفة في هذه المدرسة اساساً تسير عليه في تدريسها وتربيتها اخذ الطلاب انفسهم يشعرون بنفس هذا الشعور فيما بينهم فكل واحد منهم يعتبر الثاني احياناً له بغض النظر عن الدين والقومية . والمدرسة تتمتع بنظام يكفل للطلاب الفائدة بالاضافة الى جلب وسائل الراحة والنسائية لهم فتهيأت لهم السيارات لتنقلهم واعدت انواعاً من الالعاب يزاولون فيها الرياضة لان الركن الثاني الذي اهتمت به هذه الكلية جل اهتمامها بجانب العلم هو الرياضة لانه كما يقال « العقل السليم في الجسم السليم » فتفتشت الروح الرياضية بين الطلاب واصبحوا يزاولون انواع الرياضة حتى برعوا فيها . وفضلاً عن كل ذلك فالمدرسة تراعي القومية العربية وتسهو على انماء الروح الوطنية وبثها في قلوب ابنائها - فهي مدرسة عراقية للابناء العراقيين كما جاء ذلك قلادة يضعونها في جيب كل مقالاتهم وفي اشاراتهم المدرسية - يهذبون الطالب تهذيباً حقيقياً مقرونماً بانواع النضائح تجب الوطن والذود بن خاصه واداعة مليكه واحترام علمه - ولا تزال تجتهد في بث الروح الحطابية بين الطلاب ولذلك تعد كل سنة مباراة خطابية يشترك فيها الطلاب وتعطى للفائزين جوائز ثمينة .

كذلك من الاشياء التي تحسد عليها هذه المدرسة هي المكتبة التي تضم بين جدرانها الكتب القيمة ما يربو عدده على الثمانية آلاف مجلد . كذلك المحتبر الذي تهيأت فيه جميع الوسائل الضرورية وقد اصبح بمعداته اكبر المحتبرات حتى في المعاهد الغربية . وقد وضعت الآن اسس بناية لتضم اكبر محتبر في بغداد .

هذه كلمة موجزة عن تلك المدرسة التي انجبت شباباً مثقفاً يعود على العراق بالنفع والفائدة .

عبد المهدي الشعلة

الثالث المتوسط

# رسالتنا النهوض والاتحاد

## دعنا

نسأل انفسنا هل من ضرورة في بقائنا على وجه المعمورة؟ أم الارجح لنا ان ننزوي في طي الكتمان؟ هل نعتمد على سمعة وتراث اسلافنا العتيدين ونضع اماننا فيها لكي نؤدي الرسالة الملقاة على عاتقنا في هذه الحياة الشاقة ام بالاحرى ننظر الى ما حولنا من شعوب معاصرة وما قد وصلت اليه من تقدم ورقي في مضار الحضارة صامتين لا نغيرها اي اهتمام لمناهضتها بل نلجج لها بالمدح والاعجاب والتقدير كأننا نحن طفيليات لا عزة لنا في وجودنا نعيش على ما ينتجه غيرنا فلا نعرف كيف نستثمر مواهبنا .

اذن فما هو التعليل المنطقي لذلك؟ وكيف يمكننا ان نتغلب عليه او عليها لنمتطي ركاب المدنية السريعة التي اذا ما تحلف واحد عنها صعب عليه تدعيم كيانه مرة اخرى وربما بعد فوات الاوان وزوال الفرصة السانحة . هنالك علل بل وامراض فتاكة تنخر في جسم الامة بلا رحمة وهواده لعل اقوامها الحول والفرقة . يالها من كلمتين بشعتين تنفر منها الاسماع ويرتعد لذكرهما البدن وتنبذهما جميع الشرائع مهما كانت صنعتها . ان هاتين الكلمتين اشنع المعاني التي لا حد لنا بتصورها . انهما وصمة عار على كل شعب قد يبتلي بهما فهما رمز الانحطاط والعبودية والذل . انها اشهاد فاضح لكل من يعتبر نفسه انه خلق ليعيش .

الا يقر كل فرد ان بين الانسان والحيوان اختلافات عظيمة في كل منجن وامل اكبرها بروزاً تحكم الانسان بسائر المخلوقات وتسلطه التام عليها . وبديهي يعزى هذا الفرق الجوهرى الى امتلاك الانسان المقدرة والقابلية الوافرة في استعماله ذهنه في توجيه امور حياته . ان الله تعالى لم يفضل شعباً على آخر عند خلقه الدنيا بل كلنا من اب واحد وام واحدة . وكل واحد وهبه الله ذهناً يستعمله ليميز بين الخير والشر ليعيش بصورة مرضية مع اخوانه ابناء البشرية ومن ثم يرث الحياة الابدية . ومما تقدم يظهر لنا ان

الاختلاف بين رقي شعب وآخر والتفاوت البارز في مضار التقدم مرهون بيد الشعب نفسه فبجهود افراده المتضامنة على مر الايام تهديهم الى ثمار التقدم والرقي . وقد يبتدرنا واحد ويقول ترى من هي هذه الفئة الخاسرة التي تستطيع ان تأخذ بيد الامة في هذا الميدان؟ والجواب الحاسم هو شبان الامة الواحدة لأن الشبان ورود لم تفتح اكمامها بعد واغصان الشجر البديعة التي اقبل عليها الربيع فتضفي بهجة وحبوراً على كل ما حولها . هذا الامر كذلك فباعتبارنا نحن شبان الامة يتحتم علينا ان ننظر بعيون باصرة كيف تقدمت الشعوب وتأخرنا كيف سعدت وشقينا بل كيف اغتصبوا حقنا وسكتنا ولكن هذه الاحداث متمثلة في اعماق اذهاننا ومرآة ننظر اليها كلها ذهبنا واتينا غمنا واستيقظنا فرحنا وحرنا ولسان حال كل واحد منا ينطق « يجب علي ان اقوم بالواجب المقدس الملقى على عاتقي باعتباري واحد من شبان الامة وان كرامتي لتأبى ان ترضخ لهذه القيود الفتاكة فرسالتى هي رسالة الاتحاد والرقي-رسالة الحق وازهاق الباطل» .

فالشبان هم الجيش العرمرم الامين الذي يجب ان يذود عن الامة في السلم والحزن فليضع كل واحد منا المصلحة العامة قبل مصلحته الشخصية ولنقم بالواجب الملقى على كواهلنا خير قيام ولنس الماضي البعيد واحداثه ونجعل منه نبزاً نهتمدي به لمحابه المستقبل القريب الذي نحن على ابوابه نظرق فنغلب على مختلف هذه الخطوب والامراض ونجعل امتنا في مصاف الامم الراقية فعند ذلك ترتاح ضمائرنا وتستقر الطمأنينة في انفسنا فقد دلتنا التجارب انه « لا حياة لامة بعد اليوم بدون نهوض واتحاد » فانهمضوا واتحدوا على بركة الله الى الابد . . .

كوركيس عبد الاحمد

الخامس الاعدادي

الورديتين كسيول ارجوانية خلال شعرها الذهبي . وبعد زمن وحين اتى الامبراطور وزوجته ليناما في مخدعها وعند اجتيازهما غرفة الاميرة اليتيمة شاهدا دموع جين كاللؤلؤ على خديها فالقيا نظرة الى منضدتها فوجدا رسالة مفتوحة وبعد اتمام قرائتها نظر الامبراطور الى زوجته ميري نظرة يتخللها الحزن والحب والحنان على مصير ابنته جين فاجابته ميري بنظرة تأملها من العطف والاسف والاعتذار فعندئذ شعرنا بخطأهما وعزما على ان يحسنا معاملتها . ثم شرعنا بكتابة الرسالة الجوابية التالية :

من السماء الى الارض

« بنيتي الحبيبة »

انا بعيدة عنك بالجسم وحاضرة عندك بالروح فلا تجزعي يا حبيبتى فقد طلبت الى ابيك وربتك ان يكرمك كما يكرمان اولادها وما هما الا فاعلان .

انسيت يا بنيتي الحلوة انك على الارض والارض دار يلبس فيها الباطل بالحق والظلم بالعدل ويتعاقب فيها الحزن والسرور . الارض وادي الشقاء يجري فيه نهر الدموع من تلوب الابرياء ولكن تلك الدموع تطهرهم وتنقلهم في زورق الصبر الى شاطئ السعادة في السماء .

اعلمي يا حبيبتى ان الحق كالمسادة لا يتلاشى ولكن غيوم الباطل تحجب اشعته وقتاً ما فالعاقل من صبر والله مع الصابرين . وعلى هذا يجب عليك ان تشملي والدك وزوجته بالحب والاحترام البنوي وان تحبي اولادها وتصبحي ابنة صالحة ومخلصة كوني فرحة يا حبيبتى واسلمي بالعرز والهنا، لوالدتك .

وحامت جين انها تقرأ جواب امها فاستيقظت مرتعشة فنظرت الى رسالتها فلم تجدها على المنضدة بل شاهدت رسالة جوابية بحلها فاخذتها برعشة ولهفة وقراتها بكل لذة وفرحت بجواب امها على رسالتها فرحاً شديداً ومن ذلك الحين لم تَرَ من ابيها وربتها الا حناناً عظيماً واکراماً مستمراً .

رامز غزول

الثالث المتوسط

وفي تلك الحالة احست جين المظلومة انها بانسة بل من احقر الكائنات البشرية وهي الاميره النجمية النبيلة قد اصبحت جرثومة قذرة في القصر الامبراطوري ومن شدة حزنها وألمها ارقت محطمة بالحزن والكتابة على فراشها تبكي حنان والدتها المرحومة وتندب حظها النحس وحالتها التليسة طالبة النجاة من هذا الاسر المظني والكتابة المستمرة والجحيم المستمر مستنجدة تارة بطيور السماء، ليلغوا والدتها الساكنة في الجنان آلامها وتعاستها واخرى مستغيثة بنور الشمس الوهاجة لتضي، عقول هذا العالم الشرير الضال وتبدد باشعتها المحرقة جرائم الكره والاحتقار المرتكزة في قلبي والدها الامبراطور وزوجته اللعينة. ثم فجأة خطرت على بالها فكرة مصيبة فنهضت من فراشها مسرعة الى منضدتها واخذت قرطاساً وقلماً وكتبت الرسالة التالية الى السماء :

امي العزيزة - اقبل عينيك العزيزتين راجية ان تكوني الآن سعيدة ومغبوطة في السماء . اماء العزيزة ارجوك كل الرجاء ان تطالبي من ربي وإله الكون ان يأتي بي اليك في جنان النعيم لاني هنا في هذا العالم وادي الالم والدموع اقاوسي من الاهانات والاضطهاد والحقد والكراهية ما لم يتصوره قلب بشري من رابتي الملكة ومن والدي الامبراطور السليم القلب الذي كان يحبني من اعماق قلبه اساء معاملتي . ألسنت ابنته كاخوتي فأين العدل ؟ أهذه نتيجة وصيتك اياه بان يعطني بي اعتناء خاصاً ؟ امأ رابتي فقد سلطت عليّ عقرب لسانها يذيقني من صنوف العذاب أو انا ولم تقف عند هذا الحد بل غيرت افكار أبي وحولتها عني حتى حذفتني من دائرة لهفته وعطفه . فدمرت غريبة في بيت ابي كنت عجيبة فامسيت يتيمة بل مكروهة بفضل رابتي .

ان كنت حقيقة تحبيني يا امأه فطوقيني بين ذراعيك وضميني الى صدرك وقبليني قبلة والدية حارة تد اصبحت محرومة منها منذ فراقك . ثم خذيني اليك لان حياتي موت مع البعد عنك وهل تطيب بعدك حياة ابنتك ؟ وهكذا خلصيني من شرور واضطهاد هذا العالم الضال القاسي هذا ودمت لابنتك الحبيبة .

جين

نامت جين منتظرة الموت ومحبي، والدتها الخنونة لتأخذها الى فردوس النعيم ودموعها الفضية تنساب على وجنتيها

## رِسَالَةُ الْمَلِكِ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ

### ذات

يوم من عام ١٥٦٣ م كانت الامطار تهطل بغزارة كالسيول الجارفة على مدينة روما والسما، ترعد مزججرة بعاصفة هوجاء والبرق يلعب مخترقاً الكون اللامتناهي خلال الغيوم الكثيفة المتشابكة حينما قرعت اجراس كاندراييات الكنائس الفخمة رناتها الكئيبة المحزنة معلنة لأهالي روما وللعالم اجمع وفاة محبوبه الشعب وسيدتهم المحسنة الملكة زوجة امبراطور روما العظيم . ماتت تلك الشابة النقية المتوقدة غيرة وحباً على شعبها . غابت عن الوجود السيدة الحسنة ذات الفضائل الجملة والاصواف النبيلة الممتازة تاركة ابنتها ووحيدتها الصغيرة (جين) غارقة في بحر الآلام المبرحة والدموع المرة المستعرة.

مرت الاسابيع والاشهر حزينة صامتة في عاصمة الرومان يكتنفها الهدوء والكآبة بعيدة عن ضجة المراسيم والافراح القومية حتى انقشعت فجأة غيوم تلك الايام السود الى افراح ملكية فهرع سكان روما الى القصر الامبراطوري لتهنئته بزفافه الثاني على الاميرة (ميرى) ابنة احد النبلاء، من اصحاب الثروة الطائلة . وفي هذا اليوم اضاء الرومانيون الطرق بالمصابيح واشعلوا نيران الافراح واقاموا اقواس الظفر وزينوا الدوائر والحللات الرسمية والدور الخصوصية بالأعلام والورود والأغصان واحتشدت جماهير الراقصين والمغنين في الساحات العامة يعلنون ابتهاجهم بزفاف الامبراطور ويدون له بالعمر الطويل والموقمية والهناء، بينما اعيان المدينة

والوزراء وقادة الجيوش كانوا متكين في قاعات القصر الامبراطوري يشربون نخبه ويعلنون له الاخلاص والمودة ويتمنون له السؤدد والعظمة .

كان الامبراطور لطيفاً متصفاً بالحنو والرقوة والعطف وكان يحب زوجته الجديدة وابنته الصغيرة (جين) حباً جماً بينما زوجته الملكة كانت على العكس منه بكراهيتها وبغضها لليتيمة الصغيرة التي كانت تتحمل منها انواع الاهانات والاحتقار والاضطهاد.

عاشت (جين) في جحيم الآلام والعذابات النفسانية اذ رأت والدها الامبراطور الذي كان يحبها من اعماق قلبه يتعد عنها رويداً رويداً حتى اصبحت لديه (جين) جرثومة يجب الخلاص والتجنب منها وذلك من شدة تأثير زوجته الملكة الشريرة.

وفي عام ١٥٦٧ م رزق الامبراطور توأمان ابنة وابن دعاهما (هنري وايفا) الامر الذي حمل الاميرة ميرى على مضاعفة كراهيتها وحنقها على جين الصغيرة التي اخذت تتجرع كؤوس الاهانات والضرب المبرح والتعديت بصورة فظيعة . وذات يوم انهالت الملكة ميرى بالضرب على هذه الفتاة البريئة والاميرة الصغيرة دون رحمة او شفقة وذلك لسبب تافه جداً مصدره ان جين صاحت على ايغا بصوت ملؤه الحب والحنان تحذرها من تسلق الجدران لئلا تقع فيمسها ضرر او خدش في يديها او رجليها .

وكل قرار يتخذه لهو مكتوب في السماء بجروف من نار الى الازل انه رجل الله خادم الجميع وخادم الكنيسة يعيش لاجل الكنيسة ولاجل النفوس التي هي بين يديه الا انه خادم الكنيسة واب العالم .

ان برنامجنا اليومي في غاية السهولة وعلينا نحن اعضاء جمعية القلب الاقدس ان نحفظها على ظهر قلب وان نجعل نفوسنا تتجدد معه خلال النهار وطالما صرح البابوات في انهم الى امس الحاجة الى مساعدتنا وانهم يدركون فوائد صلاتنا وطلباتنا .

وعندما تحمل بنا الآلام والاحزان لنواحي انفسنا اننا نتألم ونحزن معه ولأجله - لأجل ذلك الذي يتوجع ويتألم لنا .

الفريد نجيب شكوري

الخامس الاعدادى

وقد ينقطع عمله بين حين وآخر بزيارة الى القربان المقدس او بتلاوة صلاة قصيرة . وفي الساعة التاسعة يتناول طعام العشاء وبعدها يعود الى منضدته في صمت وسكون ويظل هناك حتى الساعة الثانية صباحاً .

وقد وصف احدهم البابا بانه رجل مرغم على الكلام ويومه منسق حسب برنامج يومي وكل ما يعمله لهدف نبيل واصالح الجميع وهو لا يدع دقيقة تفوت سدى ولا يتكلم عبثاً او يلهو عن مشاركة عمله وهو لا يتكلم الا في نطاق مهمته . اما عدا ذلك فهو كناسك في لجنة العالم محاط بشاكل كل شخص وكل شعب ومع ذلك فهو وحيد مع ربه بالاتحاد مع ابن الله الحي يسوع المسيح الذي اعطى له مفاتيح السماء على شاطئ بحيرة طبريا ووعدته بان يلازمه حتى انقضاء الاجيال .

هذه هي صفحة من حياة البابا - يوم بسيط منظم ملازمه العمل الشاق والمسئوليات العديدة وكل كلمة تصدر منه



## العراقي في عامه العشرين

كلية بغداد الحقل الذي تقدم منه للعالم باول انتاجها . كما على صفحاته يعبر طلاب كلية بغداد اصدق تعبير عن نزاعاته وميوله التي في سنين قلائل مقبله سوف توجه دفعة حياته الاتجاه الذي سوف يسير عليه .

وقد تمسك « العراقي » بالاسس التي وضعها له الآباء اليسوعيون منذ اوائل عهده وتأثر على اداء رسالته هذه فاستطاع ان يثبت قدمه ويرفع رأسه عالياً ويصبح مبعث اعتراز لاصدقائه الكثيرين ومصدر فخر لمنتسبي كلية بغداد .

عصام طهية

الخامس الاعدادى

منذ خمسة عشر عاماً « والعراقي » يواصل تأدية رسالته على احسن ما يتمناه طلاب كلية بغداد . فلقد نشأت فكرة العراقي سنة ١٩٣٥ وظهر حينذاك اربع مرات في السنة الدراسية بحجم صغير وشكل بسيط جداً . وبقي كذلك حتى نشبت الحرب الاخيرة فاضطر القائمون باصداره الى جعله سنوياً . ولم يزل يصدر هكذا الى الآن فتقدم وتقدم حينئذ حتى صار ببديع شكله وكبر حجمه وتصاويره وتنقيح مقالاته من اعظم واجمل المجالات التي من نوعه . فطلاب كلية بغداد يفتخرون بتقدمه الحديث هذا ويتمنون له اطراد التقدم والنجاح . ولما كان لكل جماعة لسان يعبر عن رأيها ولسان جماعة طلاب كلية بغداد هو « العراقي » فعلى صفحاته تجرد اقلام طلاب

بتفكيراته ولكن طوره تدعوه من قفصها ليغدق عليها  
ابتسامه وعندما ينتهي من وجته البسيطة يدنو من القفص  
ويفتح بابه فتتطاير وترفرف حوله حتى تحط على كتفه ويديه  
تلتقط الفتات الصغيرة التي اعدّها لها قلبه الملائكي.

**قلب البابا :** ان هذه الثواني سعيدات في حياة البابا .  
قد قيل ان الله يمنح لبعض القلوب نعماً وسلطاناً ولا عجب  
ان هذه العصافير لا تشعر بالحرف او بالضيق في حضرة  
الراعي الملائكي فتدنو باطمئنان بنوي ومن هم الذين يقدمون  
اليه من اطراف المعمورة ان لم يكونوا اشدهم سداجة  
وضعة ؟

ان قلب البابا كقلب السيد المسيح يعطف على الجميع  
ولا يحتقر المخلوقات الساذجة والمخلصة لم يعرف كيف  
يتصرف مع الشخصيات البارزة فحسب بل مع العمال والفقراء .  
وحتى الطيور تلك المخلوقات التي ترك الحرف والشك ثوبه  
في حضرته .

وتتاو الغدا، استراحة قصيرة وفي الساعة الثالثة والنصف  
تقله سيارة الى احد الشوارع في حدائق الفاتيكان حيث  
يقطع الشارع ذهاباً واياباً لمدة ساعة كاملة وهذا الشارع  
نفسه دائماً في الشتاء يغمره ضوء الشمس وفي الصيف تغمره  
ظلال الاشجار ويتقطع البابا الشارع بخط مستقيم بخطوات  
سريعة رشيقة وفي يديه كتاب لعله يعد محاضرة او غرضاً  
لمواد فلسفية عميقة .

وفي الساعة الرابعة والنصف يقفل راجعاً الى قصره وفي  
صاله خاصة يظل امام المنضدة حتى الساعة التاسعة وفي احوال  
نادرة يمنح تشريفات فوق العادة ولكنه على العموم يكرس  
هذا الوقت لأجل الكنيسة . لا بد من ان يعد المنشورات  
البابوية العامة وان يدقق النظر ويوافق على مختلف اللوائح  
الدينية ولا بد من ان يوافق على وثائق نشر الايمان وتقارير  
الدوائر الدينية وعلى قرارات التقديس والتطويب ويتبع  
اعمال الجمعيات الدينية وكل مشاكلها المتعددة ومشاكل الاديرة  
وآلاف مؤلفة من المشاكل الدقيقة التي لا بد له ان يعرف  
كل شيء عنها وان يدقق النظر في كل شيء وان يسيطر  
على كل شيء لان لا شيء له قيمة الا بعد موافقته .

المسيح - ذلك الذي كثيراً ما سمعوا عنه ضده وعليه .  
وقد فهم بيوس الثاني عشر ان هذا السيل الجارف من  
الجنود الى المدينة الازلية لفرصة منحها العناية الالهية لكثير  
من النفوس لردهم الى طريق الصواب ولتقع كثير من  
التحاملات ضد البابوية - تلك التحاملات التي ينشرها بعض  
الجماعات في كل بلاد . وهكذا فتح الله شوارع روما  
لجنود المحور اولاً و ثم الى الحلفاء ليمنح الى الجميع على السواء  
فرصة رؤية واعجاب مركز المسيحية - منارة الدين الصحيح  
الذي اوجده يسوع المسيح .

**اب عطوف :** ان البابا كان ابداً اباً عطوفاً على  
الجميع على السواء وبدون تمييز وفي هذه السنين تدفقت في  
قصر الفاتيكان سيول من كل جنس ومذهب ليرودون  
مختلف القاعات البابوية النفيسة بزخارفها ورسومها المنقوشة .  
كل مناً يتسكن ان يرى البابا بعينه ويدنو منه ويقرأ في  
عينه السوداوين الحزن والتأثر العميق لدى الانسانية المعذبة .  
واختفت كثير من التحاملات واطلقت الغيرة والحماسة عنائها  
من نفوس هؤلاء الاولاد المحاصرين كم من نفوس عاشت سنين  
عديدة في عدا مع الله او في الضلال اخذت تستنشق اريج  
الحق ووجدت طريق اياها الى مثنوى الاب الاقدس .

وعندما تتبعه مقابلات الصباح ينفرد قداسته في غرفته  
الحاصة حيث تتراعى في مخيلته ملامح الوجوه واللغات وصور  
الاحزان والآلام .

وقد يجراً احد من حاشيته ان يسأله ان يهون عليه الامر  
او يقلل من المقابلات فلا يسمح لكائن من كان ان يدنو  
منه ويكلمه فينتسم برأفة ولكن شيئاً في عينه يدل ان اي  
تغيير لن يجري على برنامج اليومى . وان كلمته او نظرتة  
لا تثب الحياة في الحاضرين فحسب بل في نفوس اقاربهم  
واصدقائهم - اولئك الذين يشاركونهم في تلك الدقائق  
النبوية حينما يصف الجنود المحظوظون مغامراتهم .

ولم تهد اية ارسالية دينية الى الدين القويم كما اهدى  
البابا بيوس الثاني عشر وانهى التشريفات في الساعة الواحدة  
بعد النصف وبعد ان كان البابا في وسط العالم يعتزل الان  
في غرفته . وفي الساعة الثانية يتناول طعام الغداء وحيداً



الحاء العالم ليطلعوا على اشغالهم وعلى النفوس المعهودة الى عنايتهم ويقدموا تقارير عن كل شي، ويطلبوا منه المشورة والتحريض والعون . ان البابا مهم بكل شي، ويعي اذناً صاغية الى كل فرد . وبكلمة او ابتسامة او بركة يقود بمهارة سفينة بطرس عبر البحار الى شاطئ الأمان .

وفي بعض الاحايين يتشرف بالمنزل بين يديه الملوك والامراء - ارباب السياسة - ورؤساء الجمعيات الدينية - الرجال او النساء الذين يقبضون على زمام حركة كاثوليكية - او يمثلو عصب او جمعيات ادبية . جميعهم يريدون ان يضعوا بين يدي خليفة بطرس ظفرهم وخبثتهم - افراحهم وارتاحهم - وان كلماته العذبة تجعلهم يسرون بثبات وسط لجة الاضطهادات وتنتعش نفوس كانت تتخبط في يديا . واسعة وتقودهم الى نور المسيح الذي هو الطريق والحق والحياة .

ومن ثم ير الاب الاقدس الى مختلف غرف الانتظار حيث تكون هناك تشريفات خصوصية الى جماعات تمثل جمعيات لها طابع ديني ومنها الارساليات . ويقف قداسته هنيئة يتبادل بضع كلمات مع كل شخص . انه مهم بمشاكل كل شخص وهو يهدي كل واحد ذكرى قد تكون مسبحة او وساماً . كما ان على المؤمنين ان يظاوا راعين طوال مقابلتهم ولكن رئيس الحجاب يسمح بالوقوف امام قداسته لتلا يتعب بدوام الحنائه ساعات وساعات .

**للجميع :** واخيراً تبدأ التشريفات العامة وتمنح لجميع طبقات الشعب . ان الصغار يودون ان يروا اباهم ولا غرو فلهم الحق في ذلك . ان البابا يجب ان يدخل العبطة في نفس كل واحد فيتربع على عرشه ويلقي كلمات الترحيب والثناء واطيب التمنيات . انه يكلم الجميع بلغتهم الخاصة فيترك في نفوسهم الطموح الى حياة اكثر قداسة واعتقاداً راسخاً . انهم قد دنوا من مخلصنا المسيح نفسه .

وقد بلغت التشريفات العامة خلال الحرب الاخيرة حداً لا يوصف فقد اراد البابا ان يرى جميع الجنود الذين يرون بروما . لقد اراد ان يدخل على الجميع سروراً كبيراً لانهم سنحت لهم الفرصة ان يروا بكل سهولة وكي

ولئلا يخطر في الاذهان انه ينهض من فراشه متأخراً لأنه يأوي الى فراشه متأخراً . ففي الساعة السابعة والنصف يكون قداسه قد انتهى من تأمله فيحتفل بالقداس . انه يحتفل بالذبيحة الالهية صباح كل يوم في كنيسة الخاصة الواقعة في نفس الطابق . انه يقدم الذبيحة الالهية كأبي كاهن اخر بدون مساعدة احد . والشخص الوحيد الذي يحضر تلك الذبيحة السامية هو الغلام الذي يقوم على خدمته . ان نفسه تود ان تحاو مع الرب ليستنشق عبر الطمانينة الفائح من ذلك الاتحاد الودي مع مؤسس صرح الكنيسة المقدسة . انه سيكون خلال اليوم كله خادماً للجميع ، يخدم جميع طبقات الشعب ولكنه لمن الفخر ان يكون الان رجل الله والساعد الايمن للقادر على كل شي، الرئيس المنظور الذي يضع نفسه في اتصال مباشر مع السيد المسيح الموجود في يديه المقدستين . ان تلك الحاشية البابوية التي تنضم اليه خلال النهار قد استعوضت بفيالق من الملائكة الذين يرفرفون خاشعين لامر الاتحاد .

وفي تمام المتصف بعد الثامنة ينزل قداسته السلام الى مكتبته الخاصة في الطابق الثاني وفي تمام التاسعة يفتح التشريفات البابوية . ان الدقة في المحافظة على المواعيد لمي من ميزات البابا بيوس الثاني عشر . ولو صدق المثل الفرنسي القائل : « ان ادب الملوك في المحافظة على المواعيد » لما ترددنا بالاستنتاج ان بيوس الثاني عشر من اكثر السلاطين ادباً ومجاملة . وهو يتوقع الدقة على المواعيد من جميع حاشيته وهو يصل قبل الوقت المحدد بوضع دقائق وتكون حاشيته في اتم استعداد حتى قبل ذلك الوقت .

**التشريفات :** وتبدأ التشريفات في الساعة التاسعة وتبدأ بالاستشارات الرسمية التي تدعى بـ « الماوحة » لانها مرتبة حسب وقت معين ومسجلة على لوحة . فيستقبل رؤساء وناظري واعضاء الجمعيات المقدسة الذين يعرضون عليه مشاكلهم وامورهم المتعلقة بمتابعتهم . انهم في الحقيقة مساعدو البابا ولكن لأن لكل قرار وقتوى ان تعرض عليه . وعلى عاتقه تلقى المسؤولية وان كلمته البت في كل شي .

وتبدأ التشريفات العامة بالاساقفة الذين يأتون من جميع



## مَهْمٌ مِنْ شَوْالِهِمْ

الابواب تفتح سراعاً «الا انه آخر مقهى ظلت ابوابه مفتوحة.  
الكل متدثر في فراشه والريح تضرب النوافذ».  
هناك نافذة واحدة لا تزال تتألق انوارها . انها تحديق  
في ظلام الليل البهيم فتبدد تلك الهالة المنيرة مدافعة عن  
الحفير الساهر على الحق حامي روما والعالم اجمع . انها نافذة  
صالة البابا وقد اطلق عليها سكان روما « عين البابا »  
وعندما ير روماني بساحة القديس بطرس يرفع نظره الى  
الطابق الاعلى لقصر الفاتيكان - الى تلك النافذة المضاءة  
فيهتف من اعماق فؤاده « انه ساهر لأجلنا » . ولا تنطفأ  
انوار النافذة حتى يقترب عقرب الساعة من الثانية . حينذاك  
يهم الحفير الساهر ان يأخذ قسطه من الراحة .

ان الاب الاقدس الذي لا يحتفظ الا ببضع  
ساعات للراحة وبضع دقائق للاستجمام لهو في  
شغل شاغل بمفاتيح السماء وكذلك يمكن ان  
لا يكون هناك مفاتيح لقصر الفاتيكان لانها تفتح وتغلق  
طوال النهار  
انتصف الليل وخلت الشوارع وسكنت جلبة المرور  
رويداً رويداً حتى انعدمت واضحت المدينة قفراً بشوارعها  
المنارة ومنازلها المظلمة .  
نحن الآن في المدينة الازلية وقد خلف عقرب الساعة  
الثانية عشرة . ها ان المنازل قد اغلقت ابوابها ونوافذها  
ولكن لا تزال ترى ضوءاً منبثاً من بعيد وتسمع صرير

يسلك فاجبت ان اعزل وحدي لاسكب سواقي الدموع  
واندب تعاسة حظي . « كانت كلماته ذات اثر عظيم في  
نفس زائر كأتها سيوف تقطع احشاءه وكانت زفواته  
واناته كأتها جمر ملتهب يلامس فؤاده .

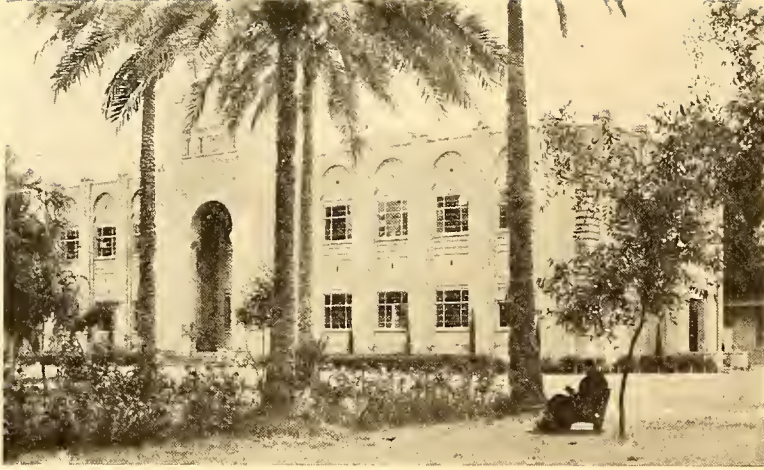
فأطرق الزائر طويلاً واخذت افكار الشهامة تجول في  
جوانحه وبدأ يتأمل في نفسه قائلاً حتام التفاضي عن لهف  
البائسين - حتام النقاس عن كربة المضموكين اين رقدت  
المروءة ؟ واين غابت الحمية ؟ ما لي وهذا المال المكسب  
والى متى ادخره وما نفعي به بعد فراقي هذا العالم الزماني  
الذي لا اعلم في اية هجعة يأمرني بالرحيل هلاً اقدم جزءاً  
منه لنشل هذا اليتيم البائس من وهدة الذل والتعاسة وآخذ  
بيده واقوم بجوانحه ليتابع دراسته بغية لوجه الله الذي وعد  
بالأجر لمن يسقي قدح ماء بارد . ولساعته اخذ الشاب الهزيل  
الى بيته ومن بعد استحمامه البسه افخر ثيابه ومهد له  
طريق دراسته .

مضت على هذا الحادث بعض سنين والفتى يتدرج في  
مراحل العلم والثقافة حتى انهى دراسته الثانوية بنجاح باهر  
ثم التحق بكلية الحقوق ولم يمش زمن حتى صار على الشهادة  
الراقية وتخرج محامياً قديراً وبعد مدة ذاع صيته في اقاصي  
الارض وبلدانها فلا ترى مكتبه الا غاصاً بالمظلومين  
ومضومي الحقوق والمشتكين من كل فيج فكان يتكفل  
بشكاويهم ويسمى بكل حزم ونشاط لاخذ حق المظلومين  
من ظالمهم ومعاينة المعتدين فقد كانت له موهبة جديرة  
في المنطق وقوة التعبير ونصاعة البرهان . وكان آخر  
نهاره يجمع كسبه الوافر ويساهم بيد المحسن اليه . ولما رأى  
هذا وفاء وحسن سيرته زفّ اليه ابنته الوحيدة وسلم له  
زامم الادارة والزوى لعبادة ربه قرير العين . وبعد ما كان اباً  
لابنة وحيدة اصبح اباً لابن وابنة وهكذا انتهت ايامه  
وانتقل الى رحمة ربه وضميره نقي من كل شائبة . واما ولداه  
فقد عاشا من بعده عيشة هنيئة صافية من كل كدر والم  
ورزقا بنين وبنات والسعد اليقها .

عفيف يوسف

الحامس الاعدادي

وقد سمعتك تعالج نفسك علاجاً شديداً فعناني امرك وجنتك  
علي استطيع ان اكون عوناً لك على شأنك وبالله عليك الآ  
تكم عني شيئاً من امرك فاخبرني ما شكاتك . فتغيرت  
امارات ثغر الفتى وجزت قطرات الدم في عروقه ثم تنهد  
طويلاً ونظر الى ضيفه نظرة دامعة وقال قد وثقت بوعدك  
فان من يحمل في صدره قلباً شريفاً مثل قلبك لا يكون  
كاذباً ولا غادراً ثم اوقفته عن الكلام زفوات طويلة موجعة  
كان لها في نفس الضيف اشد وقع من ضرب الحسام بل  
لم يستطع ان يصرف نفسه عن البكاء فاسبلت مقلتهاه  
بدموع الرأفة والحنان وخنقته العبر حتى استأنف الفتى كلامه  
قائلاً : « انا غريب عن هذه الديار وليس لي فيها صديق ولا  
معين وقد سلبتني نبال الحمام كل عزيز وقريب لدي فقد  
توفيت والدتي قبل ان ادرك سن التذاكر فخرت عطف  
الامومة طيلة حياتي وهو اعز ما يشعر به كل مخلوق ولم  
يكتف الدهر بهذه الكارثة العظيمة ففجعتني برحيل والدي  
وفواته قبل ان اكمل دراستي الابتدائية فاصبحت يتيم  
الابوين لم يتركا لي مالا اصون به حياتي ولا من يقوم برعايتي  
والكن الله سبحانه وتعالى قد نظر اليّ بعين الرأفة والحنان  
فسكب عليّ حب صديق لي من ارباب اليسار والكرم  
فقربني اليه وضميني الى اسرته وجعلني منه منزلة الاخ لآخيه  
فكان يفيض عليّ من خيراتهِ ونعيمه ويديني بكل ما احتاج  
اليه من نفقات الدراسة وكافة الحاجات فكنت اشعر براحة  
وهناة اعجز عن وصفها - ولكن ابت ظروف الزمان  
وتقلبات الدهر الا ان تجعلني ذليلاً اجرع كؤوس الآلام  
والاوجاع طيلة عمري لان بعض الناس يحدقون بنظراتهم الى  
ما يتبادله المحبون من عاطفة واخلاص ويسعون ان يجلوا  
هذه الصداقة الى لهيب محرق من العداوة والبغضا . فتباً  
للشرية قد انتزعت من بين طيات قلوبها كل معنى للرحمة  
والعدالة فقد هوت ضمائر البشر في اعماق الضلال وسقط  
شعورهم في سبات من نوم عميق حتى لا يشعرون بمعنى الاخوة  
الانسانية فقد هوا بمناجلهم لقطع جذور الحياة من يتيم  
بائس ليقلموا منه نسمة الحياة . فاما حالوا بيني وبين صديقي  
اخرجني من منزله مكرهاً فرأيت نفسي كمن قذفته امواج  
البجار الى جزيرة موحشة لا يدري الى اين يتجه واي سبيل



## البيت المنقطع

بينما

كان احد المثرين جالساً في غرفته والليل قد ارخى سدوله لازمه الارق فبدأ يفكر في تقلبات الكون واختلاف الحالات بين الناس وكان طيب القلب تزيه النفس حاذق الذهن تموج في روحه غيرة للترفيه عن البؤساء والمظلومين وتخفيف المصائب عن الفقراء والمضنوكين . وبينما هو على هذه الحالة اطل من نافذة غرفته على المنزل المجاور فاشرف على فتى في مقتبل شبابه جالس امام مصباحه وقد اكب بوجهه على دفتر منشور بين يديه على مكتبه فلم يحفل بشيء من امره بل ظن انه لما ألم به تعب الدرس وآلام السهر قد عبثت بجفنيه سنة من النوم فاعجلته من الذهاب الى فراشه وسقطت به مكانه وما برح محله حتى رفع الفتى رأسه فاذا عيناه مخضلتان من البكاء واذا صفحة دفتره التي كان مكباً عليها قد جرى دعمه فوقها فحما من كلماتها ما محامشى ببعض مدادها الى بعض ثم لم يلبث ان عاد الى نفسه فبدأ ينظر الى دفتره كمدنف يحقد الى المحفين به .

احزن الغني ان يرى في ظلمة ذلك الليل وسكونه هذا الفتى البائس المسكين منفرداً بنفسه في غرفة عارية باردة لا يتقي فيها عادية البرد بدثار ولا نار يشكو همماً من هوم

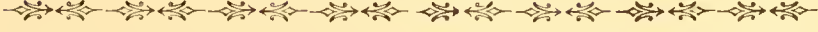
الحياة او رزءاً من ارزائها قبل ان يبلغ سن الموم والاحزان من حيث لا يجد بجانبه مواسياً ولا معيناً فكان يئن كأنين الوالدة الثكلي ويندب كندب الحنساء على صخر . وقال في نفسه لا بد ان يكون وراء هذا المنظر الضارع الشاحب نفس قريحة تذوب بين اضلاعه ذوباً فيتهافت لها جسمه تهافت الحباء المقروض . فهاله امره وتوجع لبكائه فكان يجيل اليه وهذا الفتى مستغرق بالبكاء والنحيب ان كل دمة من دمعه تستنزل غضب الله على الارض وكل زفرة من زفراته تلهب بها افاق السماء . وثارت في نفسه تلك العاطفة البشرية التي وهبها الله لبعض عباده وتمنى لو يقف على مكثونات فؤاده فيساعده على تحمل اعبائه ويرفه عن كربه وآلامه فعزم ان يجاور به ساعة يكاشفه عما يكتمه بين طيات جنبيه ان رضي او ابى .

قصده ساعة من اوقات فراغه فلما بلغ منزله وصعد الى باب غرفته ادركه من الوحشة عند دخولها ما يدرك الواقف على باب قبر يحاول ان يهبط فيه ليودع ساكنه الوداع الاخير . فلما احس به الفتى ادهشه ان يرى رجلاً لا يعرفه فلبث شاخصاً اليه هنيئاً لا ينطق ولا يطرف . فاقترب الرجل منه وجلس بجانبه وقال انا جارك القاطن هذا المنزل

# المبتدعون

السيد وديع نعيم	السيد توفيق وهبي
السيد نعيم قصيرة	السيد حازم شمدين
السيد جاكوب جبرائيل	السيد فاضل الجمالي
السيد بشير هنودي	السيد نوري فتاح
السيد هاشم الحظيري	السيد عبد الهادي الحلبي
السيد كامل الحظيري	السيد اسماعيل الجورنجي
السيد محمد صبيح الحظيري	السيد احمد جمال الدين الكيلاني
السيد انور عزو	السيد ظاهر الدين الكيلاني
السيد رفولي حنا الشيخ	السيد حسن صائم الكيلاني
الدكتور جلال الغزوي	السيد الياس زاره
السيد محمود شويليه	السيد الفرد بهجت فرح
السيد فتوحى مراد	السيد حسام الدين جمعة
السيد محمد مكية	السيد محمد الحظيري

## حاجي جميل قيردار



السيد قرياقوس كمنو	السيد عبد المهدي
السيد ناصر الزوبعي	السيد عبد الجبار الحلبي
السيد بهجت العطية	الدكتور علي غالب
السيد سامي خنده	السيد عزيز اغا ياقو
السيد احمد البدر	السيد طاهر محمد الزبيدي
السيد جرجس بوديا	السيد خليل الاورفلي
الدكتور شاكر السويدي	السيد داود هرمز بوتني
السيد كامل العوضجي	الدكتور شريف عسيان
السيد توفيق رشيد	السيد عبد اللطيف احمد
السيد عبد الله برصم	السيد يوسف لوقا
السيد فائق مصطفى	السيد مصطفى العمري



حضرة صاحب النيابة المونسنيور ارمانه انبانه ماري بهلانكته دو سابيلو O. C. D.  
رئيس اساقفة اللاتين في بابل والقاصد الرسولي في العراق

## الافتراء

قائلون هم - من بين اصدقاء كلية بغداد المحاصين - الذين يظاهون صاحب الغبطة المونسنيور «دوشايللا» بتكريسه قسماً كبيراً من وقته في ملاحظة خطوات التطور والتقدم في مدرستنا واشتراكه الفعال فيها .  
عهدت اليه مهام منصب رئيس اساقفة اللاتين سنة ١٩٣٩ وبعدها بتسع سنين تسلم منصب القاصد الرسولي للعراق .

ان القائمين بادارة المدرسة مع طلابها لمدينون بالشيء الكثير لما كان يوحيه اليهم بتشجيعه المستمر وحثه المتواصل خلال العشر سنوات الماضية لرفع كلية بغداد في مستواها الروحي والفكري .  
لقد وُلد في قلوبنا جميعاً حباً خالصاً وذكري طيبة سامية بعطفه وارشاده ومساعدته الدائمة لجميع مساعينا .

ومن دواعي سرور خريجي سنة ١٩٥٠ وفخرهم - وهي السنة التي باركها قداسة البابا بيوس الثاني عشر - ان يحظوا بشرف تقديم مجلة «العراقي»

الى محفل قداسة البابا في العراق المونسنيور «دوشايللا»

اعترافاً بجميله على ما اسداه الى مهد ثقافتنا من احسان .

# العراقي



يقوم بنشرها

مؤيدو الصف المتبري

## لكلية بغداد

العراق



لسنة الف وتسعمئة وخمسين







1862

1

2

3

4

العراقية، ١٩٥٠



١٩٥٠  
كُلِّيَّة بَغْدَاد

العراق